The Middlebury Campus

Since 1905

Volume 93 Number 4 | Middlebury, Vermont | Thursday, October 6, 1994

College seeks remedy for dining problems

By Bradley Orschel

Following a study by dining services and a student survey conducted by the Student Government Association, dining services at Middlebury will be reorganized. A new, though as yet undefined, future awaits the dining facilities. The current system has sufficed until now, but it is clear that the dining halls and related buildings need updating, restructuring and possibly complete rebuilding. There are no definite solutions yet, but several groups on campus have begun to study what the college needs in terms of dining for the future.

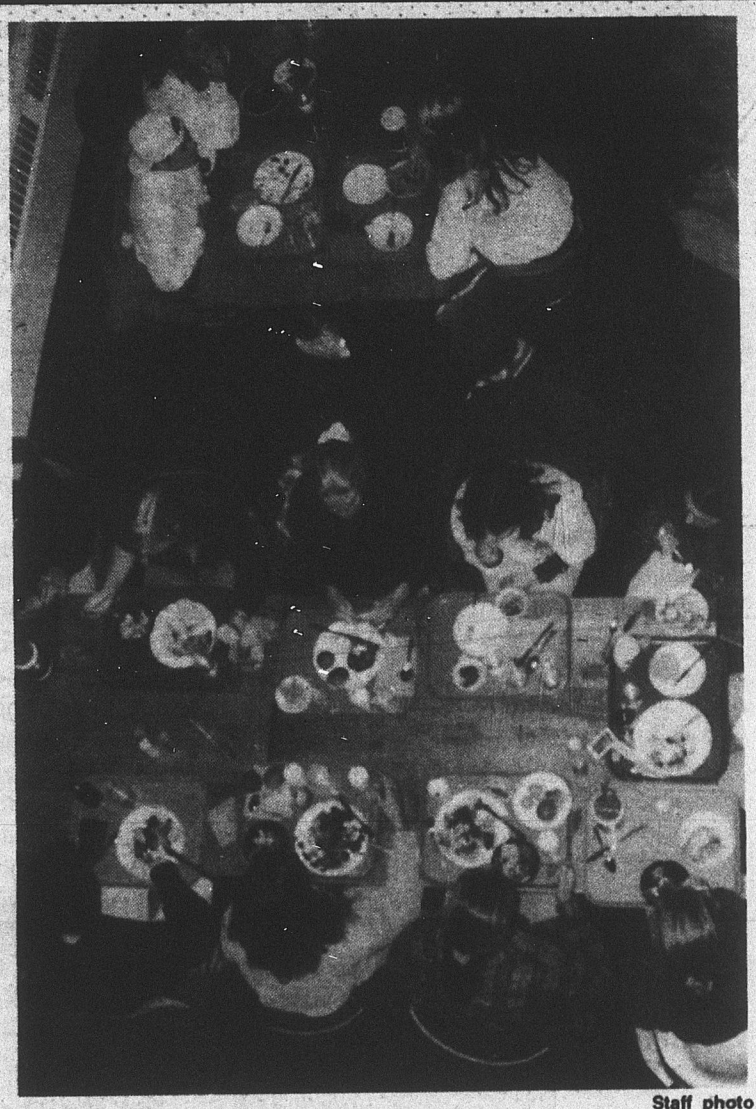
The SGA survey was conducted last week by SGA members. They all asked 25 of their constituents 10 questions about dining at Middlebury. The nearly 460 respondents gave answers ranging from how often they eat in Lower Proctor to satisfaction with the quality of food on campus. Rumors about dining renovation have centered around the renovation of Proctor, but it has become increasingly clear that it is the bigger picture — dining services as a whole — that needs to be addressed.

According to Ted Mayer, head of dining services at Middlebury, the question that must be asked is, "What does the college want in terms of dining?" There are numerous directions in which to turn and, as Mayer explained, "There are many options that need to be explored and many factors that have to be considered before coming up with a new dining service layout." For example, issues for consideration include the location of the bookstore, the continued use of both Hamlin and Freeman, how to keep all the dining facilities properly staffed and equipped and finally, having a specific plan before millions of dollars are allocated for the project.

A study done by Dining Services recently determined the peak use hours of the three dining units. The study also analyzed the percentage of capacity used in the dining units.

At lunch hours, Upper Proctor exceeds its 365 person seating capacity from 11:45 a.m. until 12:59 p.m. Between noon and 12:44 p.m.,

(continued on page 4)



Staff photo

Overcrowding in Proctor has led many on campus to question the future of the current dining service plans.

Information Officer is appointed

By Marlisa Simonson

After a three-month search and three years of planning, President John McCardell announced last Tuesday that Dr. Sam Ellis will become Middlebury's first chief information officer. Ellis leaves his position as vice president for information services at Portland Community College in Portland, Oregon.

A graduate of Lewis and Clark College, Ellis has been a consultant at numerous American and European universities and colleges. His work to upgrade an outdated network at Portland Community College brought him national recognition.

Members of the administration hope that this experience will be useful when he takes over responsibility for Middlebury's ongoing networking project. Currently, the necessary cabling is being connected to all campus buildings. Ellis will supervise the installation of wiring to make the connection available in rooms.

"I'm looking forward to it a great deal," Ellis said of his new job. "I'm quite comfortable in that type of academic setting. Middlebury is an outstanding liberal arts institution, and I've always wanted to get back to an institute of higher education."

The desire for a chief information officer at Middlebury is not a new one. Three years ago, the authors of Middlebury's ten-year plan expressed a need for a coordinator of all information technology. The following year, McCardell established a task force whose objective was to research this need.

Chaired by Vice President for Languages Clara Yu, the committee discovered evidence that "made a case for what the ten-year plan had thought was a need," explained McCardell. "They concluded we needed a single central point where all information technologies were

(continued on page 4)

Students are aggravated by tickets and towings

By Tricia Lucey

Parking tickets and towing charges have meant both headaches and expense for students. Construction at the New Dorms and on College Street have added to the parking crunch on campus.

Students who park in the vicinity of construction sites are at the greatest risk of being towed and ticketed. Since the beginning of the school year, 45 cars have been towed and 304 have been ticketed. According to Peter Chenevert, director of public safety, the college has tried to be as accommodating as possible.

Many tickets have been canceled or treated as warnings because "Everyone is trying to get used to the construction." Fifty-one appeals have been submitted to the Board of Appeals which consists of a student, a faculty member and a staff member.

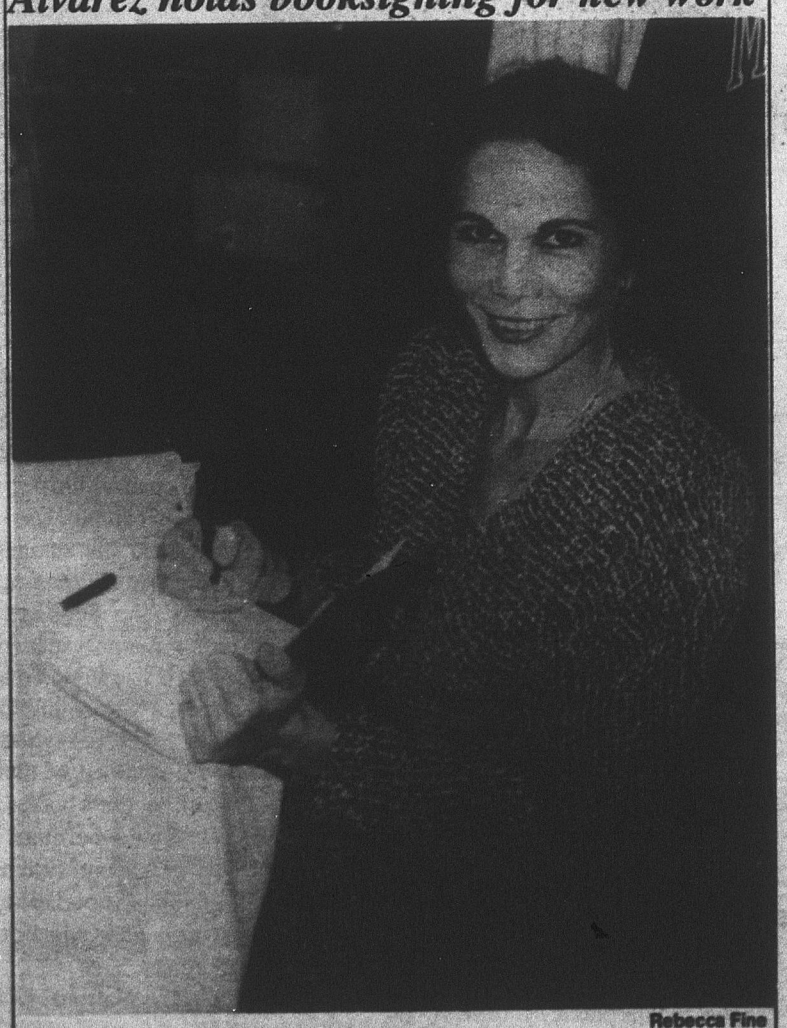
All students are required to know the rules and regulations. "Not knowing is no excuse," says Chenevert. As the year progresses, it becomes less likely that a ticket will be overturned by the committee.

A further difficulty for campus police results when the town of Middlebury finds it necessary to move students' vehicles away from construction sites. In cases where the town was going to tow a student-owned car, campus police offered to tow the car in lieu of a town-hired contractor. This reduced the cost to students from $60 to $25.

"We stepped in to try to save the students some money, but of course they don't see it that way," says

(continued on page 4)

Alvarez holds booksigning for new work



Rebecca Fine

Julia Alvarez, author and faculty member, signed copies of her new work, In the Time of the Butterflies, *Friday. See page 15.*

Middlebury chosen as site of new courthouse

By Ryan D'Agostino

Construction is underway on a new courthouse in Middlebury. The new courthouse will be situated downtown between Grand Union and the existing courthouse. The $4 million building will the first in the state to house all four courts: family; probate; criminal and civil. Its groundbreaking marks a significant advancement in the town's development.

The Frank Mahady Courthouse is named in honor of the late district court judge, who spent much of his career in Middlebury and achieved statewide recognition as a staunch supporter and defender of civil liberties.

Middlebury lawyer Karl Neuse described Mahady as "somebody all lawyers tried to [emulate] in terms of intellect."

Governor Howard Dean gave brief remarks at the groundbreaking ceremony last week, saying, "This is going to be a great building. It's being dedicated to a terrific person."

Dean then climbed into a bulldozer and pushed a ceremonial pile of dirt with the help of Maynard McLaughlin, Bread Loaf Construction chief. Bread Loaf Construction is also currently employed by the college in the renovation of the New Dorms.

The actual start of construction marks the end of a long planning process, which was lengthened by difficulty in deciding on a location for the new judicial building.

A committee originally thought about building the court in

(continued on page 3)

INSIDE

Opinions

Target of homophobia encourages education, page 5

In Depth

Traveling is a part of an expanded Middlebury education, page 17

Opinions.....5
Features.....9
Arts.....13
In Depth.....17
Sports.....24

Middlebury Briefs

Claudon meets with Clinton and Yeltsin

President Clinton invited Michael P. Claudon, professor of economics and president of the Geonomics Institute, to participate in the Russian-American summit meeting last week. Claudon represented the institute at the meetings and at a White House reception hosted by Clinton for Russian President Boris Yeltsin last Wednesday.

"President Yeltsin appears to be presiding over markedly greater political and economic stability in Russia, which lends credence to his quest for greater foreign investment in Russia," said Claudon. "Geonomics has championed the mutual benefits of expanding commercial ties between Russia and the West.

"In that connection, we applaud the Clinton's Administration's actions to ensure Russia's most favored nation status and to provide significantly increased OPIC [Overseas Private Investment Corporation] loan guarantees for American companies investing in Russian projects. We are pleased to participate in the White House reception celebrating Russia's progress on the political and economic fronts and America's policies in support of the same," said Claudon.

The Geonomics Institute is a private, nonpartisan, nonprofit organization formed in 1987. It is dedicated to building and strengthening democracy in the former Soviet Union through development of the private sector. Its programs and services are designed to promote and serve the needs of expanding markets, businesses and foreign investments in Russia and the former Soviet states to the west of it.

Telescope viewings open to community

The Physics Department will sponsor open house evenings at the college observatory on two Friday nights, October 7 and 21. The observatory will be open to all members of the Middlebury College community, as well as to the public, for a viewing of the heavens.

On the first evening, distant objects such as galaxies and star clusters should be visible. On October 21, visitors will be able to see a near-full moon. Sources in the Physics Department say that the planet Saturn, with all its rings and moons, should be easily visible on both evenings.

The college is equipped with a 16-inch computer-controlled telescope which has an electronic camera that can detect objects far fainter than can be seen with the naked human eye.

In addition to that telescope, several smaller ones will be available for direct viewing by eye.

Interested visitors are advised by the Physics Department to dress warmly for the outdoor viewing sessions, which will be held provided that skies are clear. If the weather looks questionable, information about whether the events will take place may be obtained by calling campus security at extension 5911 after 6 p.m. on the evenings of the events.

Corbin and Yauch promoted in treasurer's office

Thomas Corbin, assistant treasurer and acting director of human resources, has been named assistant treasurer and director of human resources. Philip Yauch, college comptroller, has been named assistant treasurer and comptroller.

Treasurer David Ginevan said, "Tom and Phil have provided outstanding leadership for the college in their areas in recent years. Tom has overseen our insurance program, telephone services and administrative data processing and was critical to the success of the voluntary separation program and the team restructuring program.

"Philip Yauch has updated our budget and accounting systems and placed them on-line. In so doing, he has brought the whole community into a better understanding of the budget structure and processes of the college," said Ginevan.

McCardell earns less than peers

News Analysis
By Will Clark

A recent article in the *Chronicle of Higher Education* indicated that Middlebury President John McCardell is not paid as highly as his colleagues at other similar institutions.

Although McCardell is only entering his third year as president of Middlebury, his salary is below that of other college presidents at the same stage in their tenures. Using the most recent figures available for all colleges and universities, 1992-1993, McCardell is paid $160,000 less than one of the highest salary earners, that of James O. Freedman, Dartmouth College president.

The salary disparity between McCardell and his colleagues is especially clear when compared with the four institutions targeted in McCardell's recent State of the College address. In his speech he said Middlebury should retain more matriculants than it loses to Amherst, Williams, Dartmouth and Princeton. While different sizes of the institutions makes direct comparison difficult, by most scales, McCardell is paid less. Only in the state of Vermont is McCardell among the highest paid college executives.

McCardell's second full year at the helm of Middlebury earned him $125,984 in salary and $31,686 in benefits. By comparison, after four years at Trinity College in Hartford, Tom Gerety, who has since left to become president at Amherst, earned $166,500 in salary and $28,224 in benefits.

Among the four colleges targeted by McCardell's speech, he is the lowest paid of the five presidents. Despite the recent departures of the longtime presidents of Williams and Amherst, those presidents earned almost as much as $60,000 more than McCardell. Francis Oakley of Williams earned $178,000 in salary plus $39,303 in benefits during the 1992-1993 academic year. Yet even he made less than Peter Pouncey of Amherst who brought home $185,000 in pay plus $31,179 worth of benefits.

The comparisons between Amherst, Williams and Middlebury may be more valid than comparing Princeton, Dartmouth and Middlebury. Based upon expenditure data from 1992-1993, Amherst's gross spending was $78 million while Williams spent $81 million. In that year, Middlebury spent $83 million.

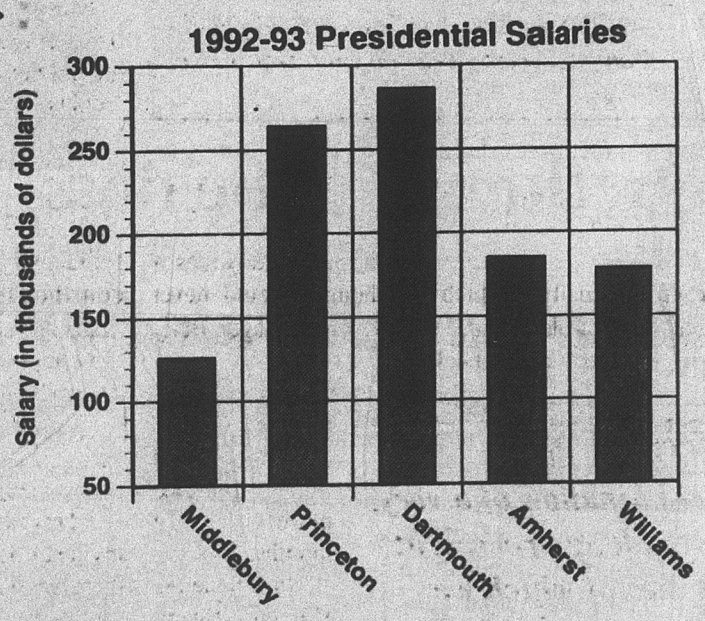
Colleges outside of McCardell's target range, such as Bates, Bowdoin, and Vassar, also pay their presidents at least $20,000 more per year than Middlebury pays McCardell. Bates and Bowdoin pay their presidents more than $160,000 per year. All three schools provide more than $25,000 in benefits, and Bates pays President Donald Harvard more than $36,000 in benefits. This is despite the lower expenditures of Bates and Bowdoin. During 1992-1993, Bates spent just $39 million while Bowdoin spent $52 million. Vassar expended $80 million that same year.

In Vermont, McCardell's salary is comparable or a little higher than those of the presidents of Norwich University, Saint Michael's College and Bennington College. Richard Schneider, president at Norwich, earned $139,000 his first year at Norwich and received $9,035 in benefits. Saint Michael's College President Paul Reiss received $98,500 in salary and $18,080 in benefits while his counterpart at Bennington, Elizabeth Coleman, was paid $120,738 and received $25,242 worth of benefits.

There are several justifications for McCardell's low salary. Whereas other college presidents have been in their positions for many years and have thus accumulated annual raises, McCardell has not been in his position long enough to build up a history of raises substantially above his starting salary.

When compared to the cost of living in cities such as Poughkeepsie, Hartford or even Princeton, Middlebury's is much cheaper. Although presidents at institutions in these cities are paid more than McCardell, the same holds true for presidents in areas more comparable to Vermont, such as Hanover, NH, Lewiston, ME, or especially Williamston, MA.

Before McCardell's State of the College speech, Middlebury aimed at the second quintile of schools with which it considers itself comparable. The Board of Trustees approved that list in 1983 and it is primarily used as a gauge of faculty salaries. Staff salaries, on the other hand, are decided upon a benchmark test of similar jobs in the region. When using either of these scales to determine the president's salary, one might reach a far different salary than the one currently paid to the president.



College Shorts
by Ryan D'Agostino

Where's the beef?

At the end of last term at Auburn University, Alabama, a kleptomaniac with a particular liking for meat struck several fraternities on campus. A case of sliced beef and a case of bacon were pilfered from the Delta Chi kitchen. The thief then absconded with one and a half cases of ham from the Beta Theta Pi house. That same week, Sigma Nu brothers chased an unidentified man from the house kitchen. The culprit is still at large.

Student jailed for sneaking book

Fierce penalties for leaving the library with an unchecked book put one Florida State University student in jail. Claire Olsen was cuffed and booked by police after she was caught trying to exit the library with an unchecked French-English dictionary she said she forgot to check out.

Olsen faced charges of petty theft and resisting an officer without violence. She was sentenced to 60 hours of community service. She was ordered to complete the service before a deadline, which she said she could not meet because she is a full-time student.

Olsen went before the county judge armed with a letter of recommendation from the insurance firm with which she was completing the community service. The judge, however, charged her with contempt and threw her in jail for ten days, during which she lost 11 pounds.

"Everybody in there has some kind of disease. There was hepatitis, TB, lice and a lot of the women had AIDS," said Olsen. "They totally treat you as nothing."

Having returned to campus, Olsen said she now plans to join the student government with the aim of investigating the library's punishment policy.

Alcohol charges cloud administrative vision

At Texas A&M University, the athletic director, the vice president for student affairs and other school employees are being accused of disguising alcohol purchases for students by using state food vouchers.

The charges resulted from an anonymous letter sent to the governor of Texas and the school's board of trustees in September 1993. It launched an investigation by the FBI.

Some university officials, including those named in the accusatory letter, say the tampering practice has long been a norm at the school. Don Hellriegel, a professor of management named in the investigation, said that he knows for sure that it has been transpiring since the 1970's.

According to Pierce Cantrell, deputy speaker of A&M's faculty senate, the rules were a bit blurry. To mitigate this problem, the board of trustees adopted a policy which clarified which funds were intended for what.

The new policy states: "All vouchers and supporting documentation must clearly and accurately reflect actual purchases of alcoholic beverages."

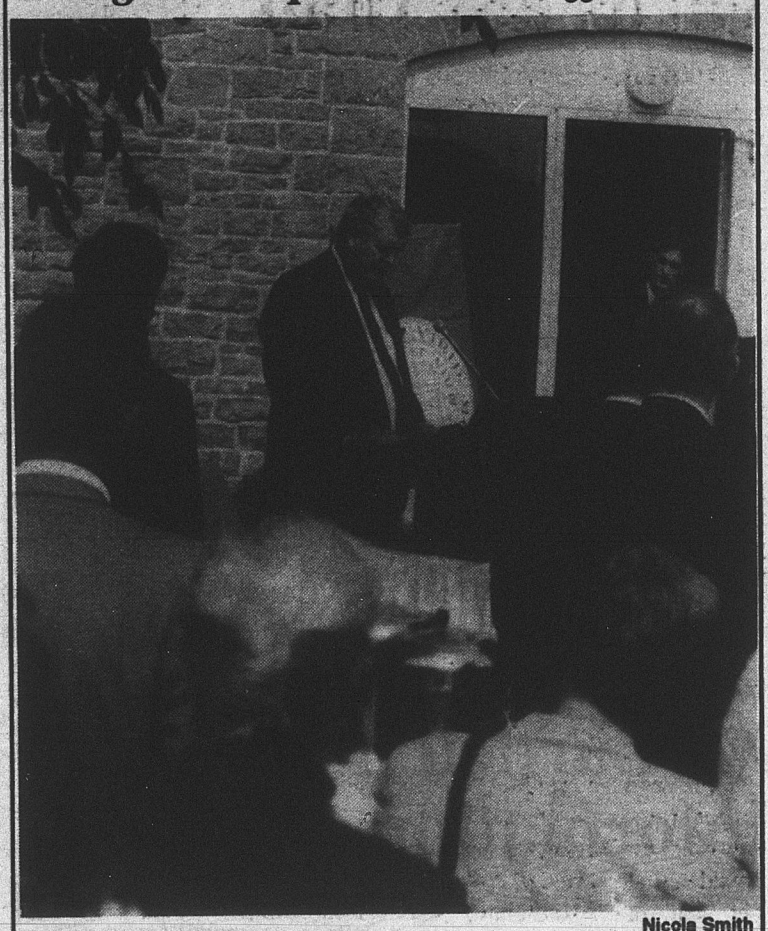
Nude beach may open near campus

Students at the University of Minnesota may soon have legalized nudity on a beach within peeping distance of their campus. David Lawrence, 51, spent his summer working to overturn a clothing-optional beach law. Jim Sebring, a Minnesota junior, is highly in favor of the move. "Tell people to bring plenty of sunblock and to just be open to it," he said. "Everybody shouldn't be so ashamed of their bodies and other people's bodies."

A new law would be quite a change from the current system. Minneapolis police are now issuing tickets to the bare-bodied with fines of $100 or more.

Sources: U. The National College Magazine

Youngman helps dedicate Coffrin Hall



Nicole Smith

Trustee Robert Youngman '64 spoke at the dedication of Coffrin Hall last Saturday. On Sunday, he and President McCardell informed the SGA about progress on planned science center renovations. Currently, $2.5 million has been raised for the project. Once $5 million has been given, an architect will be hired to design the changes.

Recycling hopes for improvement

By Tricia Lucey

Middlebury College's recycling program is evolving rapidly as an increasing amount of waste is being turned into usable material. Between January and August 1994, the college was able to divert an average of 57% of the waste through recycling and compost compacting. According to Holly Cookis, recycling coordinator, students still need to be more responsible with their recycling efforts.

Although there have not been any changes since the new categories for the recycling bins were instituted last February, students continue to misfile recyclable items. In each dorm there are 4 bins for the collection of newspaper, white paper, glass, tin, aluminum and plastic and compost.

The biggest problem, according to Cookis, lies in the compost bins. In dorms, these bins are intended primarily for the collection of low quality paper. In dining halls and at special events, however, the list of compostable items expands to include all paper products such as plates and napkins as well as leftover food. Food waste should never be put into dorm compost because those bins are only emptied once a week, said Cookis.

A major change this year is that the dining service has discontinued the practice of issuing each student a new C.U.P.P.S. mug every year. In the future, only first-year students and transfer students will be issued a mug at the beginning of the year. Cookis and others were frustrated by the amount of mugs found in the trash at the end of the year.

"It was a waste and it just didn't make sense for us to offer new mugs every year," said Cookis. "I wanted to get this information out before students had a chance to destroy their mugs." To compensate for this policy, the price of the mugs in the college bookstore has been lowered from $2.25 to $1.50.

A new style and design was decided upon last spring because the original design was four years old. Cookis felt that giving the mugs a facelift would help to regenerate interest in the C.U.P.P.S. program. She said she realized that the number of students and faculty who used their mugs on a regular basis had declined considerably during the last few years.

As an additional incentive, the Crest Room and stores in town, such as Vermont Country Kitchen, offer discounts when students bring their mugs. The Crest Room also gave free refills to C.U.P.P.S. users last week and plans to hold a similar promotion in the near future.

Though the mug's removable bottom decreases the volume from 22 oz. to 16 oz., it creates space for the storage of keys, I.D.'s and other small objects.

Although beer drinkers might not see the decrease in volume as a positive move, Cookis supports the change. "Some people complained that the 22 oz size was too much liquid to consume in one sitting and this led to a great deal of waste."

Cookis noted that she is excited about the success of the recycling program at Middlebury. She is looking for volunteers to put together educational programs to increase student awareness and teach the community to conserve and to recycle responsibly.

New courthouse to be done in 1995

(continued from page 1)

Vergennes. That group eventually decided on a spot at the Marble Works complex in downtown Middlebury.

The town, however, ultimately decided to use the lot behind Grand Union as the location. The town of Middlebury had bought the land years ago with the future courthouse in mind.

"This is the culmination of a very, very long process, at times of which we thought would never end," said Town Manager Betty Wheeler.

After the site for the building had been chosen, the town's Design Advisory Committee conducted a rigorous review of plans for the architecture and landscaping of the project. Once those plans were finalized during last-minute negotiations, the date for the groundbreaking was set.

"This is the culmination of a very, very long process, at times of which we thought would never end," said Town Manager Betty Wheeler.

Planners of the project expect that the construction process will take approximately 14 months.

State Senators Vincent Illuzzi, R-Essex/Orleans, and Tom Bahre, R-Addison County, pushed hard for the building to be the first courthouse in the state to be fueled by woodchips. This action, according to the senators, will benefit Vermont loggers.

Talk of expanding or moving the courthouse house began in 1992, when Mahady was alive. During those discussions, Mahady spoke of his "fondness for Addison County, his intention to return to Middlebury and his love of the old courthouse," according to the *Addison County Independent*.

Vermont Supreme Court Chief Justice Fred Allen reminisced about his days as a lawyer in Middlebury and in the old courthouse, and had mixed feelings about the new one.

"This has a particular fondness in my heart because that old one over there was like a second home to me," said Allen. "[But] I was well-aware of its shortcomings."

Local and county judiciary officials have said that the county desperately needs the new courthouse. It will mitigate problems with space, which was growing sparse in the old, outdated courthouse.

The architect of the new building chose to design it so that separate entranceways and meeting rooms will be made available for judges, criminals, juries, civil litigants and other participants in the judicial process.

Reports from the Addison County Independent *were used in this story.*

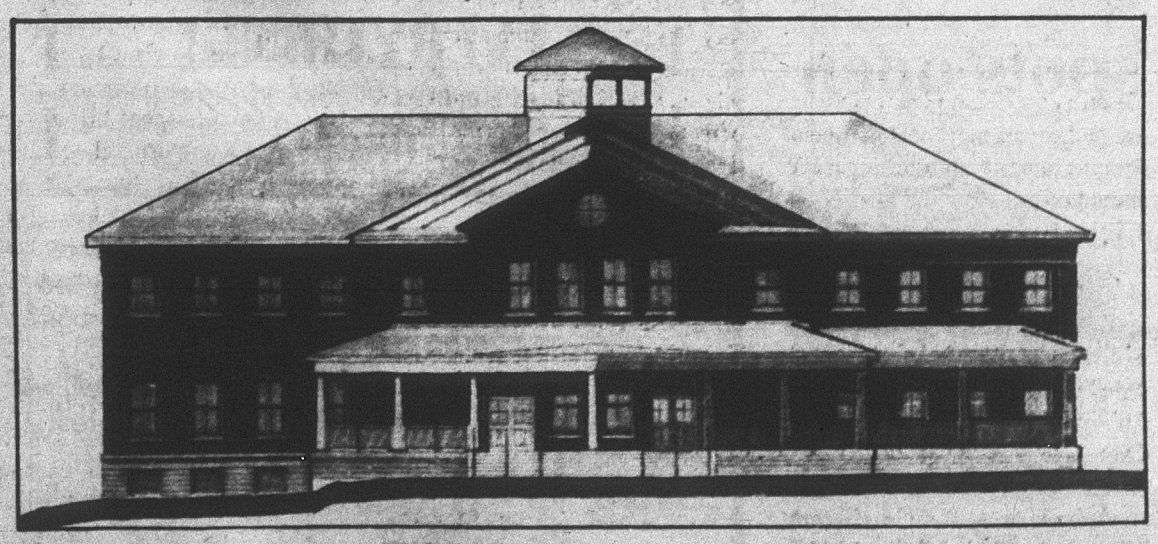


Photo courtesy Town of Middlebury

This is an architect's sketch of the new Addison County Courthouse which will be finished by 1995.

ISO President Garcia plans ambitious year

By Bradford Gay

The International Students Organization (ISO) is beginning the new school year with a strategy of widespread exposure and increased student events in order to expand membership and student awareness. The chief goal of the group this year is to broaden its exposure, and in order to do so new president Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim has instituted a new organizational process allowing the ISO to increase the number and the caliber of its public events.

For the last few years, the ISO has been governed by an executive committee consisting of four members. According to Garcia-Sjogrim the committee had been in charge of every ISO-sponsored event throughout the year. This obviously presented problems as these members became overworked. Fortunately, he said, that system is now a relic of the past.

Due to the increased turnout this year at the first ISO meeting on September 14, Garcia-Sjogrim has been able to delegate more responsibility to the other members of the organization.

In fact, the staff, which originally was made up of only four, has been expanded to a staff of more then thirty, including three members of the organization whose sole motive is to increase the ISO's visibility. Garcia-Sjogrim said that this increase should lead to more ISO-sponsored events. "Before, not enough people were getting involved, but because of the highlighted participation in the ISO we are trying to do new things this year," he said.

The organization is primarily comprised of students who have come to Middlebury from other countries. The group allows and actively encourages participation from all students, regardless of national origin. The ISO acts as more than a support group for international students entering Middlebury. Its most important aim is to portray what it is like to be a international student on campus.

Some new opportunities which are upcoming on ISO's calendar include the traditional ISO fashion show on November 5 and the International Coffee house on October 7 and 21. These events, coupled with the ongoing ISO soccer team and the Dartmouth Model United Nations Conference on October 28, fill the ISO's fall docket.

Keeping in mind the goal of spreading awareness about the experience of international student life at Middlebury, the first symposium that the ISO will present is entitled "Beyond Nationalism." The symposium will consist of lectures, panel discussions and an international food week at Proctor. The symposium will be held later in the year.

Another more ambitious program which Garcia-Sjogrim will embark on this year is the attempt to set up international alumni chapters, something new to Middlebury's ISO. He hopes that this will make it possible for alumni living abroad to come into contact with the campus. They will also serve as an outlet for advice and support in foreign countries for any student considering the option of spending a year abroad. While this ambitious program is in its early stages, Garcia-Sjogrim has high hopes for what the group might accomplish.

These hopes have been heightened by the positive reaction to a questionnaire sent last spring to alumni living outside the country. The survey helped the group gather information as well as maintain contacts with these alumni.

Committee explores dining options

(continued from page 1)

497 people are attempting to find a seat in Proctor. For dinner, Proctor is overcrowded from 5:00 until 6:45 p.m. In Lower Proctor, the 108 seat limit is exceeded from noon until 12:59 p.m., reaching a peak of 171 students looking for a place to sit.

By contrast, the SDUs are underutilized according to the survey. The closest Freeman comes to matching its 265 seat limit is between noon and 12:44, when 206 students are dining. For dinner, there are only 199 diners at Freeman's busiest period, from 5:30 until 6:14 p.m. The smaller Hamlin dining unit comes closer to filling all of its seats from noon until 12:44, when 190 students sit to eat. That number falls considerably at dinner, when between 5:45 and 6:29 p.m. 147 students dine on the typical Hamlin fare.

Of the 958 seats available in all the dining halls, only between noon and 12:44 are the dining h lls operating above capacity. During these 45 minutes, 980 students crowd the halls searching for food and seats.

It is not difficult to understand why the dining facilities need attention. "The dining facilities, Proctor specifically, were designed to do what they are doing — but that was 30 years ago," said Mayer. Times and requirements change for dining facilities and something designed 30 years ago cannot be expected to keep up with present demands, according to Mayer. Proctor, Freeman and Hamlin have seen major changes in attempts to meet the changing needs of the college. Proctor received the addition of a balcony and the cconversion of lower Proctor into an eating space. Freeman and Hamlin have not always been around or simply have been off-line — not available for student dining.

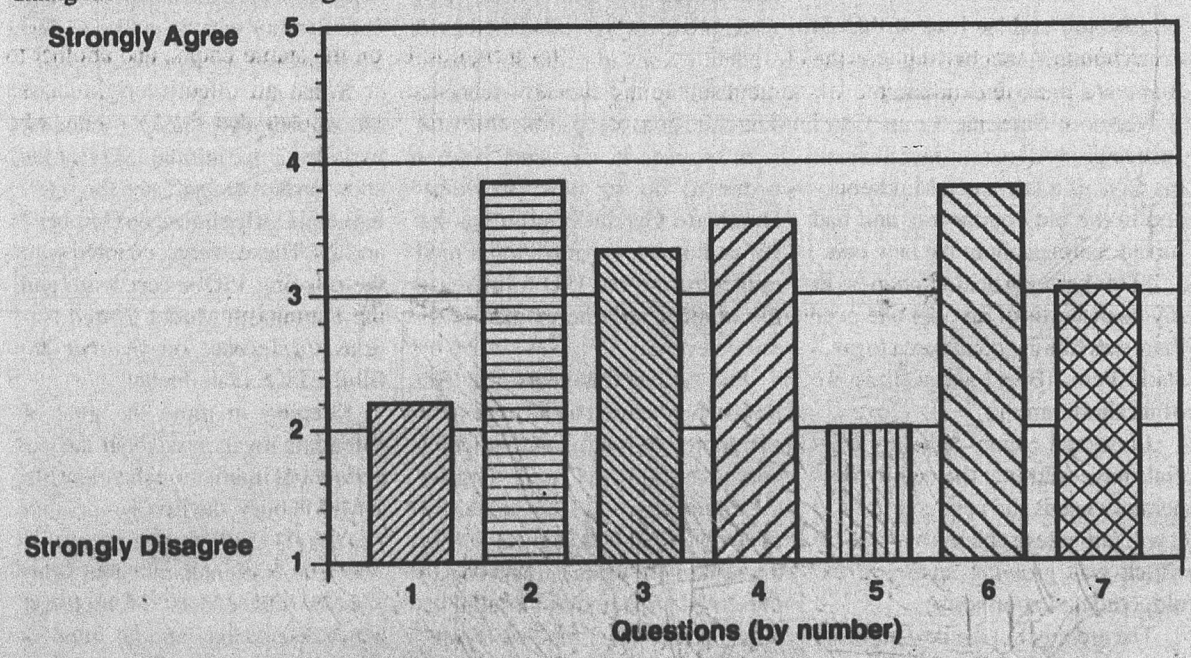
President John McCardell also expressed interest in exploring new dining options. McCardell said that the dining issue was an ideal opportunity for discussion and he was confident that a unified decision can be made which would hopefully please all those involved. McCardell also said "I want to learn and listen [to students]" and what they have to say because it is the students who will present the most ideas.

Both Mayer and McCardell felt that there are three different directions that the dining project can take: Decentralization, a total renovation of Proctor or the construction of completely new dining facilities. Discussion of the options are currently underway.

It appears that students are also interested in a change of some sort with respect to dining. Most students eat at Proctor because of its size and relative convenience. When asked, students seem to prefer Freeman and Hamlin because both have better food variety. Other students say that the dining facilities simply need to work much better. Suggestions include longer dining hours, a new entrance for Proctor and a more intimate dining setting, such as the installation of booths.

A committee of students and senior administrators is in place to focus on the future for dining services and has been working on the dining project since last year. The committee plans to put together a recommendation based on research, student suggestions and long-term dining goals. This report should be released sometime in December. McCardell is hopeful that a concrete plan will be formulated by the end of the current school year.

The administration feels that the time has come for the dining facilities at Middlebury to evolve. The types of changes that will take place are still in their incipient stages. There are a number of options to be considered and much input to be heard. The result of the dining service project will more than likely be a system that will serve the college in the present and future . This new plan should be representative of careful work and planning, according to the speculations of both McCardell and Mayer.



1. I feel that Upper Proctor provides a relaxed, enjoyable atmosphere for dining.
2. I feel that the SDU's provide a relaxed, enjoyable atmosphere for dining.
3. I am satisfied with the centralized plan of dining which presently exists in which there are two main eating areas for the entire campus: Proctor and the SDU's
4. I feel that the dining experience would be enhanced if dining were to remain centralized, but Proctor was renovated providing a larger dining room with separate meeting rooms off to the side.
5. I feel that Middlebury dining should be decentralized (based on residence, rather than a few large cafeterias for everyone).
6. I favor a new meal plan with variable prices based on the number of meals you eat per week, i.e. 0-9 meals per week, 10-15 meals per week, and 16-21 meals pwer week categories with different prices.
7. I am satisfied with the quality of food on campus.

Security claims parking spots open

(continued from page 1)

Chenevert. "The current situation is tough for everyone, especially us," he lamented.

Over 1,126 students have registered vehicles on campus. With the addition of the lot at the Center for the Arts, there are enough spaces for all students to park legally on campus.

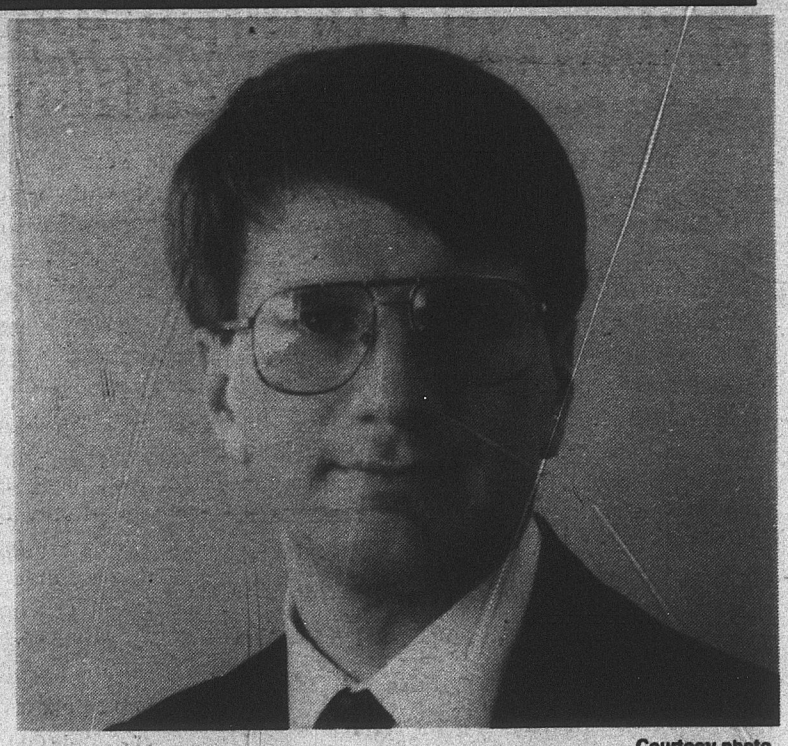
Therefore, although spots seem hard to come by, the real parking problem stems from a lack of convenient parking. Students would rather accept a ticket or risk being towed than walk from more distant lots.

The good news for students is that the town should complete the construction in front of Forest Hall within the next three weeks. Unfortunately spots in A-lot will continue to be limited this year and most of next year due to the renovation of the New Dorms.

In addition, the parking crunch will be even worse after November 15 when the winter snow ban goes into effect. This ban prohibits overnight parking on any street or in any faculty lot.

This fall, campus security has focused on parking problems in construction areas. Cars blocking truck entrances can slow the workers if they have to work around illegally parked cars.

Those students that have escaped detection in illegal spaces should realize that their grace period is rapidly coming to a close, warned Chenevert. Beginning in October, Chenevert plans to place an extra officer on duty during the day to concentrate exclusively on parking violations. "I hope this gives the students fair warning," said Chenevert.



Courtesy photo

Sam Ellis has been named the new chief information officer.

McCardell names new Information Officer

(continued from page 1)

handled."

Ellis will be that single central point and some important responsibilities await his arrival on campus. He will not only oversee academic computing, but also administrative data processing, telecommunications, media services and library systems. The ultimate goal is that he will merge these departments to form a technological infrastructure, one that will make it much easier for students and faculty to communicate.

McCardell is looking forward to seeing Ellis' familiarity with the needs of liberal arts schools put to use at Middlebury. "I hope he will stay a while," McCardell said, "since we have goals not just for the short term, but for the long term as well."

The president's views are shared by other members of the college community who will be working with Ellis. "We are optimistic about the arrival of Sam Ellis on campus," said Susan Todd of Academic Computing.

As a part of his many responsibilities, Ellis plans to make time to address the concerns of students. "We hope he will be very accessible to students," said McCardell. "Having his office in Voter will facilitate his accessibility to the students."

That accessibility may increase dramatically if Ellis accepts a teaching position. Although he must address some immediate concerns, he has shown an interest in expanding his teaching experience.

A welcoming ceremony is planned for Ellis, who arrives for his first day as chief information officer at the end of this month.

Bring this coupon and at least one parent* to dada!

10% OFF EVERYTHING!
Valid Parents Weekend I and II
dada

*(So OK, you don't really need to drag a parent along to get the discount. We'll give anybody the deal. But if your parents get one look at our rugs, reading lamps, candles, sheets, bedspreads, espresso makers, storage units, cd racks...well, we have a feeling you'll be living in style for the rest of the year.)

dada
61 Main St. Middlebury

Target of homophobia encourages education

Homo. Queer. Cocksucker fudgepacker flamer faggot queen buttrammer who deserves AIDS. Lesbo dyke carpetmuncher manhater who wishes she were a man. That is SO gay. He's such a fag. Messed-up bi fence-sitter who'll screw anything with a heartbeat. It's against God's law. Plus they all smoke.

Labels, nothing more than labels—then why do they still hurt, especially in a place like Middlebury? Anyone who knows me can tell you that I'm generally not an angry person, but Saturday night, when I returned to my lover's room and read "F***ING HOMO! STAY AWAY FAGGOT!" on his message board, I was angry.

Don't assume that someone on your team, or on your hall or in your circle of friends isn't gay. Your words are hurting them, and chances are good that they're going along with it. Chances are also good that you're not too cool to think before you speak.

Yes, this happens at Middlebury. So do people at D-8 shows who mumble "faggot, get off the stage" in the back, and the women who hear them and say nothing because I bring it on myself for "flaunting my sexuality."

Watch television tonight, or read a magazine. Count how many heterosexual couples you see—I guarantee that you won't find two men "just kiss a little longer with Big Red." Go to any PDA-filled college function like Casino Night, and then talk to me about flaunting my sexuality.

And don't tell me to stop making such a big deal out of it, that being gay is just a small part of who I am. Maybe your heterosexuality seems like only a small part of who you are because it isn't made into a big deal, but for us, being gay has everything to do with who will be friends with us or even talk to us, where we can work, how we relate to people (we grew up thinking we were monsters because somebody told us that), whether we can walk somewhere at night without being stabbed, where we can move and still have the right to be gay, where our partners will receive the same benefits heterosexual spouses receive and lots of other things.

I wish I could say that I'm so secure with myself that it doesn't matter what people think of me or what they say to me, but, like most people I know, I care when people dislike me and don't even know me. While I'm wishing, I'll add that I wish people were at least comfortable enough with themselves to not feel threatened by homosexuality — why should they be? I know that most people were raised with the notion that homosexuality is immoral, or freakish at best, and that many people haven't ever really been exposed to homosexuality before. At this stage of the game, though, you have plenty of opportunity to learn, and if you don't understand, it's because you don't try. It's easy to quote your parents. Why don't you talk to someone who's gay? Go to an MGLBA meeting — more than half are straight allies who want to learn. Saying you're supportive is great, but it's not enough just to say it.

Don't assume that because I'm gay, I'm not as intelligent, athletic, masculine or spiritual as you are. Please don't think that I'm flawed or that hetereosexuality is right. Don't assume that someone on your team, or on your hall or in your circle of friends isn't gay. Your words are hurting them, and chances are good that they're going along with it. Chances are also good that you're not too cool to think before you speak.

What are you really saying when you call something gay or queer? Even if you don't mean it that way, it's language that offends and hurts. Gays, lesbians, and bisexuals can't do all of the educating. We get tired. We need you to educate yourself and educate other people while you're at Middlebury, especially since we're leaving for the "real world" in not too long. Maybe you'll work with, or even for a cocksucker or a muffdiver. And if you're both closed-minded, maybe they'll fire you.

If some of my language offends you, then think about why it's offensive and do something about it. If it doesn't, then sit in your rom and say it to yourself — revel in your nastiness — but don't poison other people's minds.

Before you condemn, understand what you're condemning. Don't look at me on campus and think "fag." It makes me feel like Hester Prynne.

Jason Lord '95

DO YOU THINK?
Send your opinions to Drawer 30 by 5 p.m. Tuesdays.

..... Love and War .....

A column of opposing viewpoints by
Danielle Berry and Toby Fenwick

Danielle's side:

(Editor's note: Due to Ms. Berry's illness, Chantalle Forgues '96 will be arguing on her behalf.)

Abortion: an enigmatic abomination for which there is seldom an excuse, but now an answer. My contender will make the conventional argument for a woman's right of self-autonomy—which, as a woman, I would never dispute.

Of course nobody has the right or business to tell me what to do with my own body. I have complete autonomy of body and mind over whatever affects myself and does not interfere with the rights of others.

Yet just as no man is an island, no action of man is an island ...

It may sound like I'm advocating the classic Millian argument on behalf of the right of the unborn child to his own life, based on his own dormant license for self-autonomy — surely the unborn child would choose to develop his or her potential life.

This is an important argument, but a rather ancillary point juxtaposed with my contention.

What I suggest is an objective re-evaluation of the 1973 decision in Roe v. Wade.

This case essentially proposed a distinction between a state's compelling interest on behalf of the unborn child's right to life and the mother's right to self-autonomy. The United States Supreme Court drew this line at viability, after which the mother could not legally have an abortion.

In the last twenty years, advancing technology has moved the viability line from the established twenty-four weeks to eighteen weeks. The viability substantiation was replaced in 1992 by the Supreme Court's abstract arbitrary "undue burden" test before such technology was taken into account.

We must re-examine the whole abortion controversy considering the new technological advancements.

The miracle of technology now allows us the ability to preserve a newly conceived embryo in a cryogenic state for an indefinite period of time. Such an embryo may be frozen in time allowing for the opportunity of an adoptive mother to be artificially inseminated with that embryo.

I've acknowledged the right of a woman to do with her body as she pleases; we no longer have to weigh the moral reprehensibility of destroying a potential life against the sanctioned right of a woman to her self-autonomy.

I am proposing a way to protect a woman's right of autonomy as well as the right of an unborn child to preserve his or her life.

A woman who has been raped or molested (remember: Sex is a choice and a form of a contract into which one enters when a conscious choice has been made, one has to accept the responsibilities that comes with the decision to have sex) has a right to remove an unborn baby from her body. She does not have to withstand the consequences of an action in which she did not choose to participate, so her right of self-autonomy allows her the option of disseminating any unfortunate results by removing an unwanted child from her body.

But as soon as the unborn child is removed from her body, her rights stop there. She does not have the right to exercise any autonomy over anything else that does not involve herself. She does not have the right to kill the unborn baby, only the right to remove it from her body.

The embryo, having been thus removed, can be preserved and assert its own rights to develop his or her potential life.

Considering this, I ask you to re-examine the line drawn in Roe v. Wade. A reified version of this case should essentially eradicate such a line, and hopefully the whole controversy. A woman's right to self-autonomy can be unquestionably asserted, as she can have an abortion without destroying the right of the potential life of an unborn child.

Toby's side:

The first time I heard that someone I knew had had an abortion I was shocked. I was numbed and cold, and I wondered how she "could do this" to herself and her husband. The more I thought about it, I began to realize that in this a case it was an unfortunate necessity. It was accepted, and swept under the carpet.

This was in Australia: I was stunned to come to America and find that the abortion debate had degenerated into a war with each side held back from each other only by steel barricades and the police. As one side screams "baby killers," the other screams "freedom": In the end the victims are objectivity, any middle position, and compassion for those who have had an abortion. To trace the history of the abortion dispute is to become entrapped in dogma; instead, in this article, I will concentrate on why I believe in the right to abortion and explain my reservations, and leave you to draw your own conclusions.

Human life is sacred — it is the our future as a species, and on the surface, to kill potential sentient life is an horrific thing and ought to be considered as reprehensible as killing anyone who has been born. There is, however, a fundamental difference: There are times when abortion is necessary. The obvious cases involve pregnancy resulting from sexual crimes — rape and incest. This experience is already damaging to the victim, and to be forced to carry the child to term against her will is only to inflict further pain and suffering on someone who has already suffered. Basic humanitarianism dictates that the victim of such an assault be at least given some control back , and be allowed the option of terminating the pregnancy, and being given the opportunity to resume her life.

In any case where the mother's life is in danger the right to abortion should be real and open. It is one thing for a right to be on the statue books, and another to have a system in which an effective right exists: Therefore for poor women and rural women, who through no fault of their own do not have many reproductive health options, waiting periods such as the one sustained in Planned Parenthood vs. Casey should be outlawed. Further, in a year in which health-care reform has stopped and started and stopped again, we should consider seriously not just what kind of system we need — a single-payer system, similar to the ones in Australia and Canada — but what should be included in any program. I believe that abortion services should be available in cases where pregnancy is the result of incest or rape, the life of the mother is in danger, or where the mother would not be able to bring a child up as she wished to for economic reasons.

This last category is, however, unfortunately broad. I am **not** advocating abortion as a form of contraception; there are other measures that can and should be taken to avoid pregnancy. However, it is applicable to the situation here at Middlebury: If as a result of a random hook-up a woman should become pregnant, then she should have the opportunity to terminate this pregnancy because by taking that child to term, she may well end up ruining her own career and possibly her life. This is an unacceptable price to pay for ideological purity, but I emphasize that this is a personal choice. No one is asking those who are pro-life to have abortions: but the option should exist for safe and legal abortion for everyone who needs it.

Freedom is about allowing others to have their own views, and accepting the validity of those different views. This is not what the abortion debate is based on, and if reasonable people do not agree on an issue as personal as abortion then that is fine.

For me every abortion is a tragedy: it is the source of pain and suffering for many, and all too often an agonized decision made by a person who is alone and frightened. We would do well to remember that forcing desperate people to use unsafe illegal abortions is every worse. Abortion should be taken out of the courts and into the legislature where we can come up with some guidelines to ensure access to abortion for all women, and a support system for those who are forced by circumstance to have an abortion.

Editorial

Food for thought

Like everyone else, Middlebury College students are what they eat. Thus, it is only fitting that the college is investigating better dining options for the community to improve itself as a whole.

Much of the discussion heard from official sources on the dining matter centers on the renovation and construction of facilities. There is no doubt that there is work to be done on the physical manifestation of our dining demon, but the improvement that many students seek is more administrative in nature.

The current dining system and meal plan are outdated and need to reorganized, according to college officials. This comes as no surprise to those who view the present system as inadequate. Many would like to see a meal plan which allows an option other than one in which students must pay for each meal that is served. Few students attend every meal of the week and it is not fair to charge everyone for all of the meals.

There are a number of creative alternatives which offer a possible solution to the problem. The college could offer a choice of meal plans, allowing students to purchase 14 or 21 meals a week. Or if the students are forced to initially buy the complete plan, at the end of the semester students could be refunded a percentage of those meals which they did not attend. Redemptions could come in the form of credit at the Crest Room or a positive balance on PIN bills.

The present arrangement is the most basic one that any institution could possibly come up with. Through the comprehensive fee everyone pays the same amount for meals and there are no meal options to choose from. This is ridiculously restrictive and unsound in a number of ways.

Reforming the meal plan might cost some money now, but for a college that is so intent on innovation, why should our dining system remain draconian? Does our system remain unchanged simply out of tradition? Questioning assumptions is a tenet of academia and it is only right that we apply this same rule to our culinary institutions as well.

Changes in dining options would accomplish two goals which are of supreme importance to the students. Many complain of the excessive crowding during meal times. Fewer students on the full meal plan would mean less crowding in the dining halls.

Another benefit of meal plan options is waste reduction. Waste would decrease if meals had a specified value for students. Someone paying for 14 meals a week will most likely waste less food due to the fact that each meal has a specified value. This can help to reduce costs across the board and possibly override the initial expense of overhauling the system.

The effort of the dining staff to communicate with students on menu selections via surveys and comment cards has not gone unnoticed. These methods are simple and accessible. It is easy for students to relay their dining dislikes and likes to those who have the power to change the menus. However, students must not neglect the need for their input in administrative affairs.

There are numerous dining evils to which students may fall prey, should they entrust their dining future to others. While there is every reason to suspect that student opinion will be heeded, student opinion not expressed often translates to student opinion ignored. This is important lest we forget that the spectre of undesirable change looms even beyond the present shadow of an outdated and crowded Proctor.

The primary goal in altering the meal plan is a degree of responsibility on all sides. Middining should be able to offer students an option to structure their meal plan and pay for it accordingly. At the same time the college should be able to make this system a cost-effective venture. Most importantly, students must be willing to guide the proposed innovations on the course to reality.

The Middlebury Campus

Editor in Chief
R. Jon Baronowski

Managing Editor
Katie Roberts

Business Manager
Mark Felton

Production Manager
Penelope Kojima

News Editor	Will Clark	Photo Editor	Roberta Stewart
News Editor	Ryan D'Agostino	Photo Editor	Nicole Wood
Features Editor	Claire Calvin	Advertising Manager	Muriel Altchek
Features Editor	Chris Whitely	Advertising Manager	Eli Hengst
Arts Editor	Heather B. Thompson	Senior Copy Ed.	Amanda Shoemaker
Sports Editor	Paul Krissoff	Copy Editor	Claire Martin
Sports Editor	Dave Mallick	Copy Editor	Rodney Rothman
Opinions Editor	Becki Plona	Circulation Manager	Amy Villagio
In Depth Editor	Elisabeth Egan	Circulation Assistant	Cara Gabriel
In Depth Editor	Megan Feeney	Technical Consultant	Emerson Ally

The Middlebury Campus (USPS 556-060), the student newspaper of Middlebury College, is published in Middlebury, VT by the Student Government Association of Middlebury College. Publication is every Thursday of the academic year, except during official college vacation periods and final examinations. Editorial and business offices are in Hepburn Hall Annex, Middlebury College. The Middlebury Campus is produced on an Apple Macintosh network with Aldus Pagemaker 5.0, and is printed by Denton Publishers, Elizabethtown, NY. Advertising deadline (including classifieds and personals) is Saturday at noon for the next week's issue. Mailing address: The Middlebury Campus, Drawer 30, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Office phones: (802) 388-3711 ext. 5736 or 5738 (Editorial); ext. 5737 (Business), or ext. 4244 (Advertising). Please address distibution concerns to the Business Manager. Address all letters to the editor to the Opinions Editor. The Middlebury Campus will not accept or print anonymous letters and reserves the right to edit all Opinions letters. The opinions expressed in the Opinions Section, reviews and other commentary, are views of the individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of The Middlebury Campus. First class postage paid at Middlebury, VT 05753. Subscription rate: $40 per year or $25 per semester within the United States; $50 per year or $30 per semester overseas.

WRMC status given by manager

First of all I just want to apologize to the college community and all of the WRMC disc jockeys for the problems we had last fall. I am writing to address these problems and to summarize the status of the radio station at the present time.

Last fall our transmitter, located on top of Gifford, was responsible for producing a signal that was effectively blanketing the airwaves and interfering with the reception of other area radio stations. The interference was traced to our transmitter and we were asked by these stations to shut down until the problem could be fixed. Had we not shut down the FCC would have likely shut us down for the interference we were causing.

The problem was traced to a lightning rod system that was installed on top of Gifford at the end of last summer. The system installation included wires that were too close to our transmitter. These wires caused an energized field to form that not only caused the interference, but also damaged our transmitter. The physical plant contacted the company that had installed the lightning rods and asked them to relocate the system. Our engineer and employees of the physical plant then discovered that damage had been done to the transmitter.

It took some time for the lightning rod system to be reconfigured and then the transmitter had to be evaluated to determine the exact problem and whether or not it could be fixed. The final solution was for WRMC to operate at a lower power level due to the permanent damage to the transmitter. With this modification made, WRMC returned to the air during J-term and was back to a 24-hour schedule for the spring.

There have been rumors that WRMC will be upgrading our transmitter from 100 to 1000 watts and these are true. Our request for a power upgrade has been granted by the FCC, but the upgrade did not occur during the time we were off of the air. An upgrade would provide WRMC with a stronger signal and would allow us to reach well into Rutland and Burlington and west into New York State. Our engineer and our physical plant contact are currently researching the equipment we will need for our transition when it occurs, however, there are problems with the proposed site for our new transmitter on Chipman Hill.

Chipman Hill was given to the town with the requirement that it would be used for recreational purposes only. Whether or not WRMC and other organizations may locate their towers on Chipman Hill is a matter that must be decided by the town through a legal process that we, as the administrators of WRMC, have no control over. The most recent information suggests that a court date may be set for the coming summer, although this is not certain. At this point the earliest we would be able to upgrade our current system to 1000 watts would be next fall.

I just wanted to update the college community on the status of WRMC because there has been a lot of confusion and speculation as to the problems involved in our operation during last fall. I would also welcome any comments or concerns that anyone has about the operation of WRMC and invite anyone who is interested to attend our weekly meetings on Mondays at 5 p.m. in the WRMC lounge.

Jesse Cunningham '95
Station Manager, WRMC

and they wonder why everyone acts, dresses, talks, walks, eats, sleeps, and pukes the same way here.
Sticks and Stones
OPINIONS PAGE
dissatisfied middlebury freshman
MIDD REICH
RODDA
10/4

Junior glories in Vermont autumn

Fall in Vermont, truly a glorious time of year for us lucky few fortunate to enjoy it.

This week's advice, coming from a thoroughly experienced junior straight to those of you who have either never had the opportunity to fully appreciate this wonderful season or those who have let it pass them by year after year, is to jump in and enjoy the great outdoors. Not merely enjoy it, I'm suggesting, but relish it. Revel in the sumptuous colors that Mother Nature, mere feet from us at all times here in Midd, affords us this time of year.

Granted, this is no easy task for us hardworking students, and I'm by no means suggesting we all throw caution to the wind and totally abandon more serious endeavors.

An hour or two these few weeks spent biking past the covered bridge to the Morgan Horse Farm, taking a short afternoon hike up Chipman Hill or even sprawling with some friends under a maple of blazing orange is enough to make us realize the beauty of the country that surrounds us, a beauty that we so easily take for granted as the days go by.

I encourage you and some friends to spend a Saturday afternoon picking apples out at the orchard past Grand Union, something that you've been meaning to do since freshman year. It's still not too late,

(continued on page 8)

Friend remembers murdered Brown student

Last Friday, Moscow announced that it would begin an official criminal investigation into the events surrounding the death of Anthony Riccio in Russia on September 20. Upon hearing this information, I did not push it out of my mind a few minutes later, as I do with most news stories. I cannot forget it because Tony was my friend.

On one hand, I am relieved. I knew that Tony did not commit suicide. I hope they catch the bastard(s) that murdered him. Even so, now I lay awake nights, haunted by questions: Did he suffer? Did they torture him? Was he scared? Did he know that he was going to die? Oh Tony, I would have saved you if I had only known. I would have held your hand and told you that I loved you.

I have loved Tony for as long as I can remember knowing him. I see him in his cowboy boots, ripped jeans with a bandanna tied around the knee, black leather jacket and Mickey Mouse earring. After pre-calculus class in high school, we sat outside and made up stories. Tony could create a new religion, reveal the secret of the universe and travel the whole world in just an hour. In one story, he disclosed the secret behind gravity — "subtle use of Velcro!" He also wrote his own jokes: "Why did Mohammed bet on the pool game? He thought it would be a prophet-table venture!"

He was captivating, exhilarating. He drove a big, black truck with hot-pink wiperblades. The soundtrack to *The Little Mermaid* always blasted from the stereo. He knew all the words and sang out loud, almost screaming. He was scared of heights and hated spiders. But he was fearless to me. When he went up on stage to receive his diploma during our graduation ceremony, he hugged the headmaster. Everyone cheered; it was gutsy. He provoked and he entertained.

I thought that he was beautiful - part Italian and part Irish. He was tall and skinny, but well built due to long hours spent swimming and playing water polo. His hair was dark and curly — when it was long, we all said he looked like Jesus. He worked as a lifeguard summers and the sun turned his skin a deep mahogany. He took my breath away.

The first time we kissed it was clumsy, I remember, but so sweet. It was the summer before we were to start college and we felt trapped between adolescence and adulthood. Everything we talked about was important back then. We helped each other to grow up.

Attending Tony's wake and funeral was something I never expected to do. The circumstances surrounding his death only deepen the pain, if that is possible. I ache for his parents. I hope that the media is now giving them time to grieve. They are such beautiful people. I wonder if they were always that way or if Tony has somehow sweetened those he left behind.

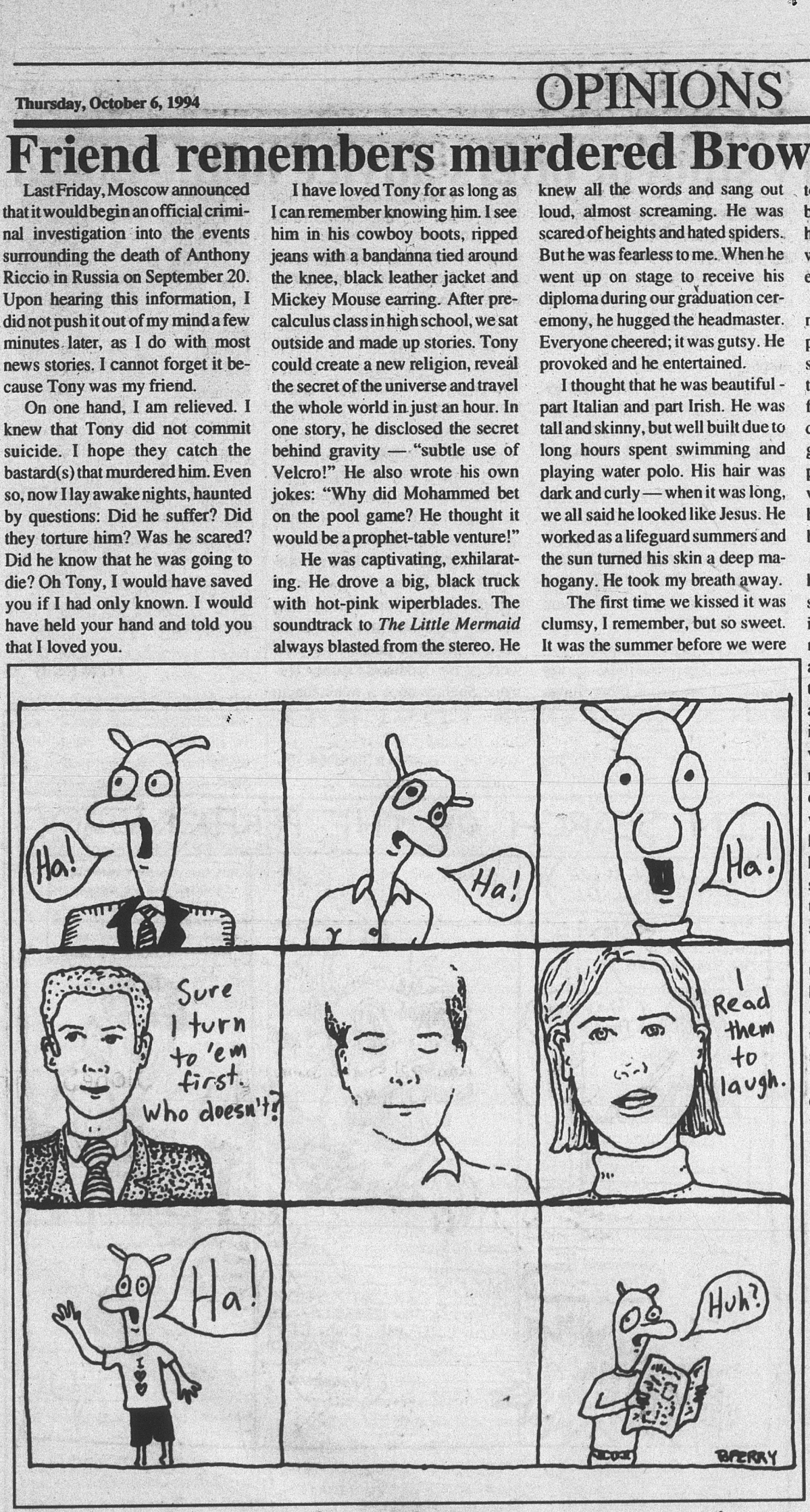
I spent a few hours at the Riccio house last week, taking phone messages, answering the door and giving out hugs. I would have done so much more if only there had been anything left to do. Mr. Riccio took time to sit down with us and ask us about college. He wanted to know if we were going abroad. He didn't want Tony's death to taint our aspirations and our curiosity about other cultures. Tony would not have wanted us to blame the very place he loved so much. It pains me to know that he had only been in Russia ten days. He did not have enough time to explore, to revel in his passion.

I don't have enough memories to contain my overflowing heart. I have so many regrets: I should have written more letters. I should have taken more pictures. I should have told him how much he meant to me. I should have hugged him more. I don't know what to do with all these feelings.

Kahlil Gibran writes of love: "But if you love and must needs have desires, let these be your desires: To melt and be like a running brook that sings its melody to the night. To know the pain of too much tenderness. To be wounded by your own understanding of love; And to bleed willingly and joyfully."

I love you, Tony, and I am bleeding. You have taken a piece of me with you. But I know that you are dancing somewhere. I will see you again, my friend.

Jennifer Murray '96



Gym requirement frustrates varsity tennis player

When I was a first-year student, I fully realized the idiocy of the physical education requirement. Still, I assumed that due to the ridiculous nature of the policy, that by the time I graduated, the physical education requirement would have been altered. After all, it only seemed logical that students who had participated in a varsity sport would receive credit.

Unfortunately for me and many other students, I will be lining up next registration to sign up for a PE credit despite the fact that I have participated in a two-season varsity sport since my first year. All I seek is a satisfactory answer as to why the PE requirement has not been altered giving credit to varsity athletes. I think that the PE program is a fine one and do not seek to have it eliminated, I simply feel that there are some rational, practical changes that could be made which would be sensitive to the fact that varsity sports are major commitments.

My confusion is fairly simple. Under the current system, a student who participates in three varsity sports a year for their four years at Middlebury is unable to graduate unless they have also squeezed in two sessions of PE classes. I just don't understand how two PE credits can add to a person's Middlebury experience after participating in up to twelve seasons of varsity sports.

Clearly however, someone in Old Chapel does because unless you have those PE credits, you cannot hold a Middlebury diploma. I simply propose that students should be able to get PE credits for each season they are a member of a varsity team. I can appreciate the fact that Middlebury wants athletics to be a part of the liberal arts experience and I share that sentiment. In my high school, students who did not participate in varsity, junior varsity or intramural sports were required to take PE classes. Under this system, all students are involved in athletics and everyone operates under similar expectations.

The college likes to classify its PE classes as an introduction to lifetime sports. This is the only attempt I have ever heard to justify making varsity athletes take PE classes. However, this justification is similar to the logic of my illogical friend. While it is true that organized football is not a sport most of us will be playing later in our lives, I also don't see how body massage, a course that has been offered for PE credit, will spawn a "lifetime sport" to occupy our later years with. A friend took the massage course and told me it was great. I'm sure that it was and I'm sure it was a worthwhile class to take. Still, the "lifetime sport" theory does not hold in this case. Football is more of a lifetime sport than massage because it is a sport. Many of the activities for which PE credit is granted are vaguely athletic at best.

But splitting physical education hairs are not what is most important. The important thing is that the students are involved in athletics of some sort.

Allowing varsity athletes to skip PE credits does absolutely no harm and simply shows an appreciation for the time and effort that varsity sports require.

Stephen Pozatek '95

THE DOGMA KENNEL

STEVEN SIDORE

I've been a little too busy this week to keep my ear to the ground, so instead of an organized essay, I present here some various thoughts on life here at Middlebury:

* * *

Thanks to MCAB for putting on a great Casino Night. The place was still packed at 1 a.m. when the drawings were held, one sign that everything worked. I dealt craps all night, and paid close attention to which students knew how to play already (I didn't). Those are the ones to avoid when playing poker with real money.

One thing, though: Why did students have to pay six dollars to get in? If this school really wants to encourage alternatives to simple heavy drinking on the weekends (and indeed, most of the crowd was having an alcohol-free night), it should be free. C'mon, folks, this is important. If the administration can't put together inexpensive, fun alternatives to the social houses or boozing it up in our rooms, the Commons System is going to remain the "alternative beverage" of the college social life — always there, but no one touches it.

(It is sort of ironic that the college lures people away from drinking with gambling. Must be one of those 12-step programs).

* * *

I went camping this weekend, just an overnight jaunt up to the Proctor Shelter on the Long Trail up by Breadloaf Mountain. I can't recommend this strongly enough, particularly for those of you from less rural areas or who are not used to camping. You miss the real marrow of the Vermont experience if the only nature you see is the Snow Bowl during J-term. Our Mountain Club lends out the equipment necessary to go camping properly, and leads lots of trips, too. It's probably too late in the season for most people to go camping now; it's COLD out there. But spring will come again some-day. Go on one of those mountain club trips, or plan one of your own. The social houses will still be there when you get back. Besides, take it from someone who has lots of practice with both: Getting back to nature is a lot more satisfying than Natty Light or the Beast.

* * *

Has this campus ever considered going to a pay-per-meal program? While there are many serious obstacles to be considered, it's a plan which merits consideration, at the very least. Most other colleges run on some sort of a seventeen- or twenty-one-meal-per-week plan. Middlebury, of course, is NOT most other colleges. Our dining halls are as much a social as a nutritional event (and after some of the recent offerings at Proctor, I must say the nutritional aspect is

(continued on page 8)

Experienced Middlebury student offers advice to the bored

I am a senior this year. I graduate this February and there have been plenty of moments in my college career when I have been down on Middlebury. It seems, however, after reading the opinions over the past few weeks that people have a lot of negative feelings about Midd.

Campus life is not always the most peaceful or relaxing atmosphere but there is a way to forget our problems for at least a little while. I've discovered that by occasionally getting away from campus in one way or another, I can come back energized and ready to plunge back into college life.

Campus life is not always the most peaceful or relaxing atmosphere but there is a way to forget our problems for at least a little while. I've discovered that by occasionally getting away from campus in son.e way or another, I can come back energized and ready to plunge back into college life.

Putting aside the fraternity issue, Diana Henderson and the cry for greater diversity among the student body — they have all been talked to death by now — I want to focus on some of the positive aspects of the college and the town for a change. So, I am going to share some secrets with you: A few of the activities and places around Middlebury that I've discovered over the past four years.

This weekend I spent almost the whole time outside doing one activity or another. Those of us who are members of the Middlebury College Ski Patrol went up to the Snow Bowl and practiced lift evacuation all afternoon. If you are ever stuck on the lift, never fear — we know how to get you down — but you better hope you're wearing lots of warm clothes. It was great to be outside, the foliage was incredible and we had a lot of fun.

The whole area around Breadloaf has much to offer the bored student. There are a number of trails and hikes along the Snow Bowl road which encompass everything from a Robert Frost Interpretive walk to Texas Falls just over the mountain, down near Hancock.

On Sunday I woke up and went horseback riding at Dream Acres Arabians out on route 74. Nancy Audet, the owner of the stable, only charges ten dollars an hour for lessons or trail riding.

Later in the day a friend and I traveled up to Lincoln and participated in the annual Marrowbone storytelling festival. We walked through the woods with a group of people led by a guide and stopped periodically to listen to a story or a song. We were surrounded by families and people of all ages. At the end of the trail there was a bonfire, hot cider and baked treats for refreshment. A small stage set amongst the trees was quickly surrounded as the end-of-the-day storytelling began. Some of the performers from the forest told folk tales for our enjoyment, including the classics "Sleeping Beauty" and "Pandora's Box." All this for only five dollars.

The Half-Way House offers a wonderful breakfast or brunch change of scene from Steve's. It is a down-home Vermont truck stop with great food, great service and low prices. The regular special is two pancakes, two eggs, two slices of bacon, two sausages, toast and a ham steak for only $4.95. If you can finish it you may not need to eat dinner at Proctor.

The Half-Way House is out near Shoreham. Take route 125 west till you hit route 22A and then head south. The diner is on the right-hand side. The signs on the walls are reason enough to go — my favorite is, "It is hard to soar with eagles when you work with turkeys" or the classic, "The more I learn about women, the more I like my truck."

This week alone there will be many activities around campus and in town to attend. Look in "This Week at Middlebury" posted at the information desk in McCullough if you are looking for something to do.

For example, there's bingo every week at the Knights of Columbus Hall near Steve's Park Diner on Thursday nights. Now, I know you're skeptical, but you haven't had fun until you've sat there and tried to keep up with the number caller and wondered why Jean (one of the regulars) always belts out "FORTY" when it is called.

Just down the street, starting at 10 p.m., Amigo's has live music on most Friday nights — this week it happens to be Brisson and Cooper, my personal favorite.

You can also sit in the front window of Calvi's, watch the people go by, read a magazine and sip from one of their delicious ice cream frappes.

Burlington is only forty minutes away by car, and the bus trip for those without transportation is somewhere in the neighborhood of ten dollars. The Radisson Hotel has comedians on Friday and Saturday nights for about the same price as a movie. And for those who are willing to drive, Montreal and Boston are only a few hours away. The possibilities are limitless once you get into the city.

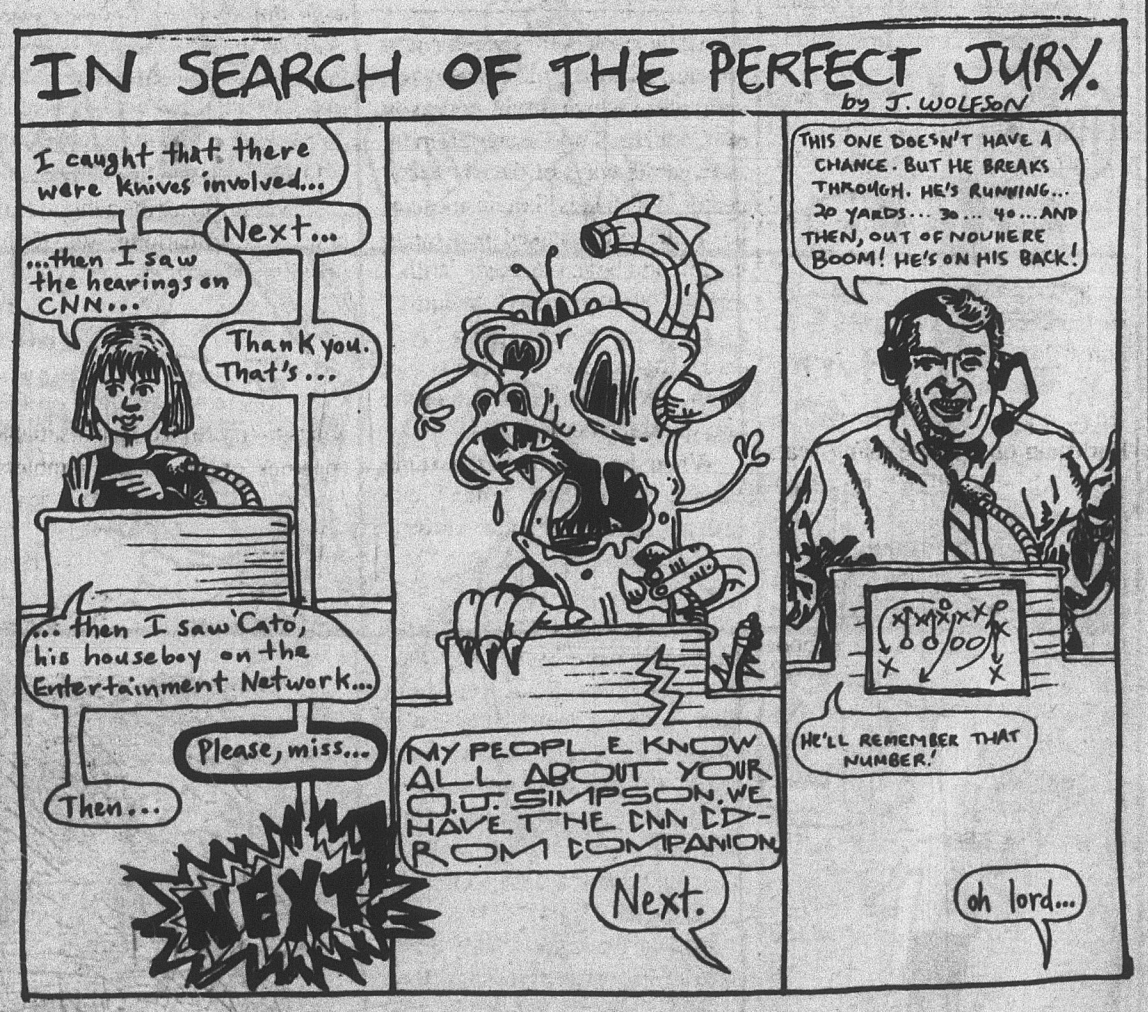
There are always concerts, discussions, dance recitals, sports events and numerous other things to attend on campus. The Gamut Room in the basement of Gifford is open on week nights — they have great coffee and occasional entertainment for free.

There is a reason that Middlebury has been nicknamed "Club Midd." We have a golf course, an indoor climbing wall, indoor and outdoor tennis courts, our own ski hill, a pool and tons of other things to do when you are bored. I hate the fitness center as much as anyone else and I'd rather not go running so I never go, but that doesn't mean I never do anything athletic.

If you still feel that there is nothing to do, volunteer in town or on campus. The Community Big Brother/Big Sister program is always looking for people. I myself work at the Addison County Humane Society once a week for an hour or so, walking the dogs, petting the cats and doing some odd grunt work like stacking cans of food. Building with Books is doing great things and would love your help. Working at Middlebury Union High School doing peer tutoring benefits both you and the community.

Basically, Middlebury can be a terrific place to be if you just pull your head up above all the petty everyday crap that occurs and look for something different to do. This list only scratches the surface of the wellspring of things to do and places to go. I guarantee that you will find yourself refreshed and relaxed, ready to come back and take up where you left off.

Terra Reilly '95


IN SEARCH OF THE PERFECT JURY.
by J. WOLFSON
I caught that there were knives involved...
Next...
...then I saw the hearings on CNN...
Thank you. That's...
...then I saw 'Cato', his houseboy on the Entertainment Network...
Please, miss...
Then...
NEXT
MY PEOPLE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR O.J. SIMPSON. WE HAVE THE CNN CD-ROM COMPANION
Next.
THIS ONE DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE. BUT HE BREAKS THROUGH. HE'S RUNNING... 20 YARDS... 30... 40... AND THEN, OUT OF NOWHERE BOOM! HE'S ON HIS BACK!
HE'LL REMEMBER THAT NUMBER!
oh lord...

Junior shares glories of autumn in Vermont

(continued from page 5)

at least until the snow arrives. It might even make that thesis or huge test seem smaller in the grand scheme of things.

Remember, now is the time to immerse yourself in every available minute of autumn and make your Middlebury experience complete. Take advantage of the foliage while your schedules are relatively "light," with no mid-terms or finals looming. Trust me, it might even make that next meal in Proctor that much more edible.

Either way, you won't regret it.

Ken Ross '96

Kennelmaster airs views on weekends

(continued from page 7)

in question), but we must accept that our room and board costs are beyond outrageous; they are indefensible. Such a system change might help balance the costs for students, particularly athletes and other active students who tend to miss meals because of practice or meetings and who must nevertheless pull out of their pocket the price of the Crest Room.

It has been suggested to me that such a plan would actually RAISE the price of dining, because the college would no longer be able to count on consistent numbers of diners and hence would not be able to buy as well in bulk or get the competive food bids from companies, not to mention the need for renovated ID checking equipment and additional security to keep people from Proctor Shopping to make up for their lost meals. Perhaps this is true; if nothing else, it merits study.

* * *

Speaking of Middining, why does the Crest Room cost so much?!?! I remember this fine journal did an article a few years ago to determine why the school store gouges its students (because it can, of course).

I think it's time to review exactly why that sandwich costs $4.50 in McCullough, as opposed to the $2.50 they charge down the road at Lyon's Place. Fine, I realize that at 2 a.m., the Crest Room is the only game in town. That's not the point. I have been to other universities, and their snack bars are never as expensive as our beloved Signet Chamber.

Bates' "Bobcat Den," for example, costs half as much as the Crest Room (really, burgers for $1.85, etc), and is of comparable quality. Furthermore, they don't hire student workers, which means their overhead is probably higher. How do they do it? With administrative support.

Why do they do it? Because they want the students to eat there when they miss a dinner without busting their budgets. It is a nice gesture. Middlebury should consider it as well. It won't drain the endowment, folks, but will make a noticeable difference for the students.

C'mon, even Up's has wings for 20 cents!

My Little Pony

by Rodney Rothman

I was just walking through the library, fourth floor Meredith Wing, as is my way, and she smiled at me. Eyes lock, split-second passes as our brains completely fuse, and then she smiles at me.

I've never seen her before in my life. Clearly she wants me.

She gave me the smile that said, quite simply, "you know it, I know it, acknowledge it, we're in love and we don't even know each other. Have a nice day." My mission is now clear — I must find out who she is, call her, and let our natural desires and needs run their frolicsome course.

We shared the *look*, and now there's no turning back. Next time I see her will be outside assuredly, out on the quad in front of McCullough. I'll be in front of the mail room, shuttling over to Voter to check my e-mail. She'll be heading from her dorm (Barnes? Battell? Forest? No. DEFINITELY Gifford) and heading down the hill. We'll see each other from far off and, as Harlequin once wrote many years ago, our hearts will flutter with anticipation. Who will be the first to nod, who will lose control of their face first and let that tell-tale grin shine forth? We'll meet, and, as our nerves wrestle control of our bodies. We will avert our gazes as we pass, but someone (Her? Me? No, DEFINITELY me) will move their head almost imperceptibly towards the other one, and then eyes relock, the rest of the world falls away. "Hi. What's going on? I'm Rodney. I saw you in the library." She would probably introduce herself then, and we would talk about all the usual stuff, we're so busy, fall in Vermont is so nice, I wish I had enough time to go hiking and stuff. Do you like hiking? Me too! That's funny. That the both of us would, uh, like, uh, hiking. We would sit there awkwardly and we'd start to move away. At the last moment, no, a split second too late, I'd turn and say it, look we hardly know each other, but I'd love to go hiking with you. You would? We'd pick a time, a date, and we'd walk away in control of the universe, a million times more blessed and energized than those poor empty synchilla fools that pound pavement, heads drooping down, around us.

We'd go hiking, and it would be a beautiful day. Snake Mountain? No, Breadloaf. Definitely. And we'd talk about where we're from, what we're into. You're from Massachusetts? God, EVERYONE is from Mass. Me? Uhh... New York.

I'd be too tired, I'd realize I was forgetting everything she was telling me. For a split second I'd get

(continued on page 12)

Alumni reaches out to underpriveleged

By S. Carolyn Ramos

"Juan, sit down please. Juan, please sit down, Juan sit down. *Juan sientate imediatamente!* "

It's 8:45 a.m. and most of the class is still trickling into the classroom. Jaime's jacket zipper is stuck, Maria "did pee pee" on herself, Oscar's glue unloaded in his book bag, Francisco is crying and Leslie has a suspicious new bruise on the back of her neck. Lockers slamming, little bodies scrambling, papers crumpling, chairs shuffling, children chattering, morning announcements blasting over the intercom, attendance is due to the office in ten minutes and I've got chalk on the back of my skirt.

A brief moment in the life of a first grade teacher in the public school system of Washington, D.C.

Teach For America (TFA) is a national teacher corps of dedicated individuals from all academic majors and cultural backgrounds who commit a minimum of two years to teach in under-resourced urban and rural public schools.

TFA provides traditionally under-served students with outstanding teachers, while helping corps members become lifelong advocates for educational equity and positive social change. TFA places corps members in a Professional Teaching Residency in which they assume full teaching responsibilities while participating in a two-year professional development program geared towards certification. Ultimately, both inside and outside the classroom, as individuals and as a corps, while teaching and after the two years, corps members stand united in the belief that all children must have equal access to an excellent education.

I applied to the Teach For America Corps in early winter of my senior year at Middlebury. I wasn't one of those selfless souls who had always dreamed of teaching or who was "born to teach". I didn't even *like* kids. No. I wanted to make money and plenty of it. I was going to rock law school, make it huge and be the first Latino on the Supreme Court. Then I took The Sociology of Education, SA something-or-other and read Jonathan Kozol's book "Savage Inequalities." I had to beat the system that was destroying the lives of my tiny brown-skinned brothers and sisters in the barrios of every major metropolitan area in America. Frankly, Teach For America was the fastest way in.

Soon I was on a plane to L.A. to attend the Pre-Service Institute where TFA's objective was to pump out a sensitized, committed, diligent, prepared and highly efficient teacher and advocate for children in six weeks. And so they did.

I have just begun my second year at Raymond Elementary School here in our nation's capitol where we are two-hundred students overcrowded, shut down for fire code violations, freezing in the winter, sweating in the spring and dodging bullets all year round. Yet we still call it home.

Don't misunderstand, I sound much tougher than I was thirteen months ago when I yearned for the crisp, colorful autumns, the soft, gray, granite halls and the tranquillity of Middlebury. I yearned for Proctor, for late night study, for tempestuous AAA and ALC meetings. I desperately wished I could leave my car door unlocked, walk home tipsy and alone in the middle of the night and hide under the covers with my Middlebury man during J-term. I still do. But what teachers do every day is so immense, how could I afford not to invest in the future of my people?

I am committed to empowering my class to survive and succeed. Indeed it is my class, my students, my kids, that encourage me to teach every day through the slamming lockers, the scrambling bodies, the crumpling, the shuffling, the chattering, the peeing and the crying, because above all the madness I hear, "I love you Ms. Ramos" and feel the reassuring little hand of an angel wiping the chalk off the back of my skirt.

Gambler learns a trick from a pro

By Justin F.A. Racz

All the dealers for Casino Night hovered above the plush green velvet table at which Kevin Anderson of Creative Time Entertainment showed the ways of the Blackjack dealer. With hands like Ginsu knives he cut the cards, snaked them out to his left and began to teach. Within minutes all the dealers including myself knew how to split a hand, double down, stay with limits and catch someone who was counting into our three deck shoe.

When he finished, the table cleared, leaving the dealer alone with me. After the silence overtook us, he began to speak. He said, "Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces and knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyes. So if you don't mind my saying, I can tell that you're out of aces. For a taste of your whisky I'll give you some advice."

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow. Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.

And the place got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression, then he said, "If your gonna play the game boy, you got to play it right."

I cut him off right there and said, "Sir, I'm just a dealer, I'm not gambling tonight." But then he went on with some gibberish about holding and folding things. I told him I wasn't on the MCAB chair committee. I didn't set up the chairs tonight.

But he was in his own world and continued, "know when to walk away, know when to run." He must have been confused with somebody on the track team. I got up slowly so as not to offend the confused man and headed off to earn my keep.

It was no warm summer evening, but inside McCullough was hot with casino fever. The red, white and black braided balloon rainbow hung high. Underneath, wheels of fortune spun while red, white and blue chips flowed through eager hands and fingers. Ella Fitzgerald warmed and the Dave Brubeck Quartet brought a sweet jazzy rhythm to the air. And the place smelled of money. For it was Casino Night, and the stakes were high. Black jack tables were thronged, as fortunes were made in minutes, and heart-break in seconds. A little silver ball zipped around the roulette wheel as hands groped to move their chips from red to black, or to another number.

"I was surprised the balloon rainbow stayed up that long," said Kathy Spalding. "I was here last year and this year was better because I knew the dealers and they were nice to me."

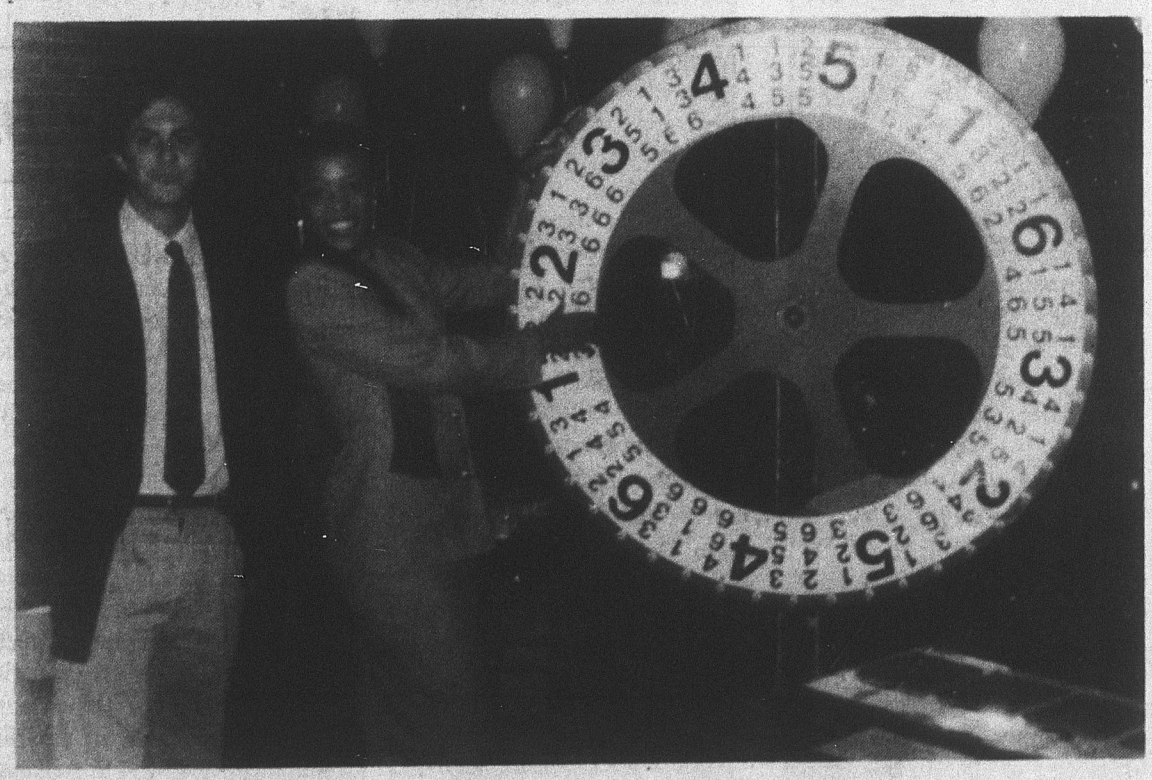
And there was beer and buffalo wings to (try to) feed the insatiable appetites of the many gamblers. And hungry they were. As a dealer I must have paid out my chip tray five times to the players. Awaiting my sixth refill, my old dealer master Kevin Anderson took me to the side and repeated some more words of advice "You never count your money while sitting at the table. They'll be plenty time for counting, when the dealing's done."

I thanked him, and went back to my table to lose hundreds of thousands of dollars of Middlebury's money. But when I sat down and dealt another losing hand for the house, there seemed to be a longer line to sit at my table than at others. I was flattered at first for I thought it was because of my adroit dealing and my expressionless countenance. But when the boys upstairs watched me from the hidden camera behind the portrait of President McCardell, they knew I was no good and had to be taken care of. I felt a tug at my shoulder and before I knew it, a new dealer had stepped in and I was on line for beer.

It was then that I became a player. With a few chips in my pocket and a cool drink in my hand, I made my way up to the high rollers table where I hoped to try my hand at lady luck. I knew I found my table when I saw the crew of Otter Nonsense (the people who didn't call me back for another audition. In fact, they said never to call them back, ever) at one table. The bets were on the table and Jen Kuli laid two queens over Rodney Rothman's bluff. Rothman lost (his shirt). Then his pants. Strip poker at its finest.

After the call for last hand, the well dressed gamblers made their way to back to trade in their chips. Millions of dollars flowed into MCAB hands. In return, the gamblers received cute little stubby tickets for which they could win gift certificates for exciting merchandise at the Ski Haus and other Middlebury haunts. Unfortunately only a few players became winners. Everyone else went home dry.

The exception were the Otters and their Strip Poker game. Although the stripping was stopped by gambling regulators at MCAB, it was the only table at which every hand was a winner, and every loser a winner.



Josh Irwin

Decked out in their finest duds, students stepped up to the wheel to make or break their fortunes and reputations at Saturday's Casino Night in McCullough.

New professor brings Latin American spice to Middlebury

By Christopher Whitely

Jeffrey Cason, the newest faculty addition to the Political Science department, comes to Middlebury with a specialty in Latin American politics. This semester he's teaching Introduction to Comparative Politics and a senior seminar on the political economy of trade and investment in Latin America. He's done research in Brazil, met his wife in Peru, and doesn't care a bit about Middlebury slipping to eleventh place in the *U.S. News and World Report* rankings.

The Campus: What was your research on in Brazil?

Jeffrey Cason: My research was on the political economy of export promotion. Basically I looked at what the Brazilian military government did to promote industrial products in developed and developing country markets: how they organized the system, what their relationship was to business, and the politics of it. I focused on several industries: women's shoes, for example. Of course you probably don't buy them...

C: Not very often.

J: (Laughter) Well, if you go to a inexpensive women's shoe store, the shoes are often from Brazil. Also, a lot of steel that is sold in the U.S. is from Brazil. I followed the trajectories of these industries to see what happened. Brazil used to be the country that only exported coffee and recently it began to export other items. I compared this to what happened in Asia, for example in Taiwan and Korea to see what record they had.

C: What was the difference?

J: There it was much more dominated by authoritarian states, whereas in Brazil the state is throwing money at whoever wanted to export. The government was saying, in effect, "Hey, come on guys, export. We'll give you anything you want." Which caused some problems. It's very expensive and the Brazilian deficit was huge. During the last several years they've had over a thousand percent inflation. The first month I went there to do research the monthly inflation rate was eighty percent. Imagine that.

C: How did you cope with that?

J: Well, if one has dollars, it's alright. The exchange rate's always changing and you can change your money as you need it. But it particularly affects the nation's poor. Right now they've stopped inflation. They have elections on Monday, actually. The political party in power always tries to slow down the inflation rate before elections.

C: Why did you come to Middlebury and how is your adjustment to the school coming along?

J: I wanted to go to a liberal arts college, and it's one of the best liberal arts colleges, so it wasn't very difficult to make a decision. I interviewed at other places, but this is one of the places that I found most attractive. And I'm not trying to flatter you, but the students are pretty good here. When they interviewed me I had lunch with some of the students and I was pretty impressed. I also spent a summer in Vermont years ago and I loved it.

C: How do you like the construction right outside your office window (in Monroe)?

J: When I first got here at the beginning of August I wanted to have my window open but... (Laughter) So loud. I'd open it sometimes when there was a lull, then of course the banging would start up. I'm looking forward to the time when it stops. I don't know how long it's supposed to last, but I hope it's not too much longer.

C: What do you do in your free time?

J: Prepare lectures. (Laughter) Right now everything's from scratch. But once the winter comes, and I have a little more time, I hope to ski.

C: Okay, on to political philosophy. Aristotle said in the "Politics" that walls were an essential part of a good city. What do you think makes up a good city or community?

J: Personally I'm not an expert in political philosophy, so I won't delve into Aristotle. (Laughter) But

(continued on page 12)

Fredrik Johansson

Jeffrey Cason is all smiles after his first month of teaching Political Science at Middlebury.

CAMPUS VOICES

How do you feel about Dining Services?

■ *"I think they should renovate Proctor. I don't think it is sufficient for all these people."*

—Megan Byrne '96

■ *"Nothing makes me happier than hummus, frozen yogurt and sprouts. Proctor is also a great place to bring dates — and I get a lot of them."*

—Mark Ellerbrook '95

■ *"Dining Services? Most of the time the food is good, but the organization of the place tends to lead to chaos."*

—Chuck Edwards '98

■ *"I don't mind it really."*

—Samy Khalil '96

Compiled by Claire Calvin
Photos by Roberta Stewart

Burlington Bagels: closer than you think

By Emily Stone

Sundays. You wake up groggy, still feeling the effects of the previous night. Finally mustering up the energy to roll over and look at the clock, squinting to make out the numbers, you realize that it is 12:53. The big decision must be made.

Do you jump out of bed, rummage through the pile of last night's clothes, hurriedly get dressed and run over to Proctor in time to make Sunday brunch? Or is there a better alternative? Is there an option which will wake you up and give you the energy to sustain you during your Sunday library marathon? Yes, the solution comes to you in a vision. Bagels!

The new Burlington Bagel Bakery opened up this summer here in Middlebury at 17 Court Street and it is the perfect Proctor alternative for such mornings. The Bagel Bakery features 14 bagel varieties, and nine different types of cream cheese.

For the basic bagel eater a plain bagel with plain cream cheese is the perfect treat. But for the bagel connoisseur who demands a slightly more exotic meal, a cheddar dill bagel with raisin and walnut cream cheese may be in order.

The Bagel Bakery also features a large number of sandwiches ranging from chicken salad to kosher salami. And for those of us who grew up with lox and bagels for brunch every Sunday, the nova lox and cream cheese sandwich may provide that taste of home which is so often necessary, and which Proctor usually lacks.

Another specialty of the Bagel Bakery which should not be overlooked by any college student is the coffee. The store features Green Mountain gourmet coffee. Not that there is anything wrong with Proctor coffee, but every one deserves a cup of hot gourmet coffee at least once a week.

The Middlebury store is the sixth Burlington Bagel Bakery to open. There are three in Burlington, one in Montpelier and one in Plattsburgh, New York. Co-owners Jim Pignona and Andy Goldbert opened up their first Bagel Bakery at the corner of St. Paul and Main Street in Burlington seven years ago. Pignona and Goldbert received many suggestion cards asking for a Middlebury store.

Middlebury is a particularly good market area not only because of the college business, but because it is also a major thoroughfare for shoppers driving up to Shelburne and Burlington.

The Middlebury store is run by manager Heather Merrill, along with two shift managers. Merrill said that business was slow at first but has picked up and they have been doing very well lately. The busiest time of day for the store is lunch, and the best selling item is, not surprisingly, a plain bagel.

The store has attracted a lot of college business, but has a large number of town regulars as well. Merrill spoke of one man who comes in every morning just for a cup of coffee.

Business is going so well for all six Bagel Bakeries that Pignona and Goldbert are exploring the option of opening stores in both Rutland and Bennington.

The new Bagel Bakery is open seven days a week for dining in or carry out. So the next time you wake up with those Proctor blues and feel that you deserve a treat to get your day started right, stop by the Burlington Bagel Bakery. My personal recommendation: a toasted sesame bagel with tuna salad, lettuce and tomato and a large hazelnut coffee.

Tiffany Clafflin

Big Sister Martha Mullane and her community friend put their best faces forward at last year's Halloween party.

Community friends always needed

By Mike Liss

Even though it's one of the largest organizations on campus, with around 200 student participants, Community Friends still has a problem: It's not big enough.

While many students know of its existence from seeing other students walk around campus, eat in Proctor or hide in near-by trees with their community friend, few know any more about the organization and what it has to offer.

A division of the Addison County Counseling Service, and recognized as one of President Bush's Thousand Points of Light, Community Friends is a non-profit organization stressing one-on-one matches between students and children between the ages of six and twelve, the elderly, or people with mental illness or retardation.

The organization, under the leadership of Hugh Coyle '83 and Mary Duffy, matches volunteers with "friends" through one of three programs. In "Big Friends," student volunteers are linked with younger children in Addison County.

The children are referred to the program by their parents, teachers, guidance counselors or therapists. Some come from broken homes, some have developmental or adjustment problems, some are from very poor families and others just need an older role model or special one-on-one attention.

Despite the fact that this program has the most college volunteers participating in it, the waiting list can get as high as 180 children at any given time, and some children have to wait a few years to get a match. The college coordinators for "Big Friends" are Cynthia Bass '95, Carine Falkenberg '95, Mike Liss '95, Martha Mullane '95 and Jennifer Burrell '97.

"A Friend Indeed" matches volunteers with people from the community who have mental disabilities, and the third program, "Vintage Friends," matches students with local senior citizens. The student coordinators for the two programs are Angela Han '96 and Chrissi Cowhey '97, respectively.

While Community Friends is based on one-on-one relationships, the program also sponsors many group events throughout the year, for students to attend with their matches. The Halloween Party, haunted house included, is always one of the most popular, as are the Holiday Party in December, the scavenger hunt and activities like hikes and visits to a sheep farm.

But the true essence of the program is something that cannot be easily identified. The thousand and one little acts of kindness that no one else may see, the personal impact on the volunteers' friends that are sometimes obscured even to the volunteers themselves. Short visits of two or three hours a week may result in changes that are not visible until the end of the year. But those changes in the friends' lives are important and crucial .

What ultimately makes the program work is the willingness and energy of the volunteers. Unfortunately, as large a core of students as it may be, there will never be enough volunteers to reach everyone who wants or needs a friend. With a waiting list that stretches on seemingly forever to the children on it, Community Friends is always in need of new college faces.

Students who wish to get involved or learn more about the program can do so by getting in touch with one of the student coordinators, or by filling out an application in the student activities office. Energetic students who are willing to participate in all three programs are still needed.

Community Friends not only provides a valuable service to the community, but also has great personal benefits to both the friends and the volunteers. The program offers students the chance to interact with people outside the college community in a way that offers immediate gratification, but that also offers a larger, more meaningful reward that is realized in the seemingly smaller ways that add up to the heart of the program.

The Club Scene

Hillel embraces the Jewish community

By Janine Zacharia

It is 6:00 p.m. Friday night. The autumn sun is setting and the Jewish Sabbath is beginning. The Middlebury Jewish Center, a cozy, fully furnished, seminar-sized room at the bottom of the ramp that runs into Freeman is alive with twenty-five or so hungry, smiling students. After the room is filled close to capacity, the Shabbat candles are kindled, the sweet challah, a traditional braided bread eaten on Shabbat, is blessed and broken, and the Kiddush, the prayer over the wine, is recited over a silver cup of grape juice. The student-cooked meal is then served — matzah ball soup, homemade kugel, a huge salad and cookies for dessert.

Friday night dinners in the year-old Jewish Center are just one of a series of regularly scheduled activities organized by Hillel, the organization of Jewish college students on campus. Hillel is a student-run organization that both fosters a sense of community for Jewish students on campus and educates Jewish and non-Jewish students about Jewish culture.

One of Hillel's greatest challenges is finding ways to ease the transition of first-year Jewish students into the Middlebury community. Often, especially in the beginning of the school year when the Jewish High Holy Days — Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur — fall right during orientation and the first week of classes, Jewish students tend to feel lonely or alienated. Hillel reaches out to these students and lets them know that they are not alone and that there is a vibrant Jewish community on campus.

In addition to dinners, Hillel coordinates the Jewish Center Speaker Series, a series of lectures given by Middlebury professors and off-campus speakers from a variety of disciplines and fields. The talks are usually given at a 4:15 tea, a Sunday brunch or a dinner. Past topics have included "Judaism and Ethnicity," the "Middle East Peace Process" and "Judaism and the Environment." The speaker series serves as a means of educating the community about a variety of topics, as well as a means of introducing students and faculty with common interests to one another.

Hillel also sponsors its traditional Parents Weekend brunches, movies, videos, informal student-led discussions and a variety of other activities that coordinate with holidays on the Jewish calendar such as the High Holy Days, Purim, Succoth, Chanukah, Holocaust Remembrance Day and Israeli Independence Day.

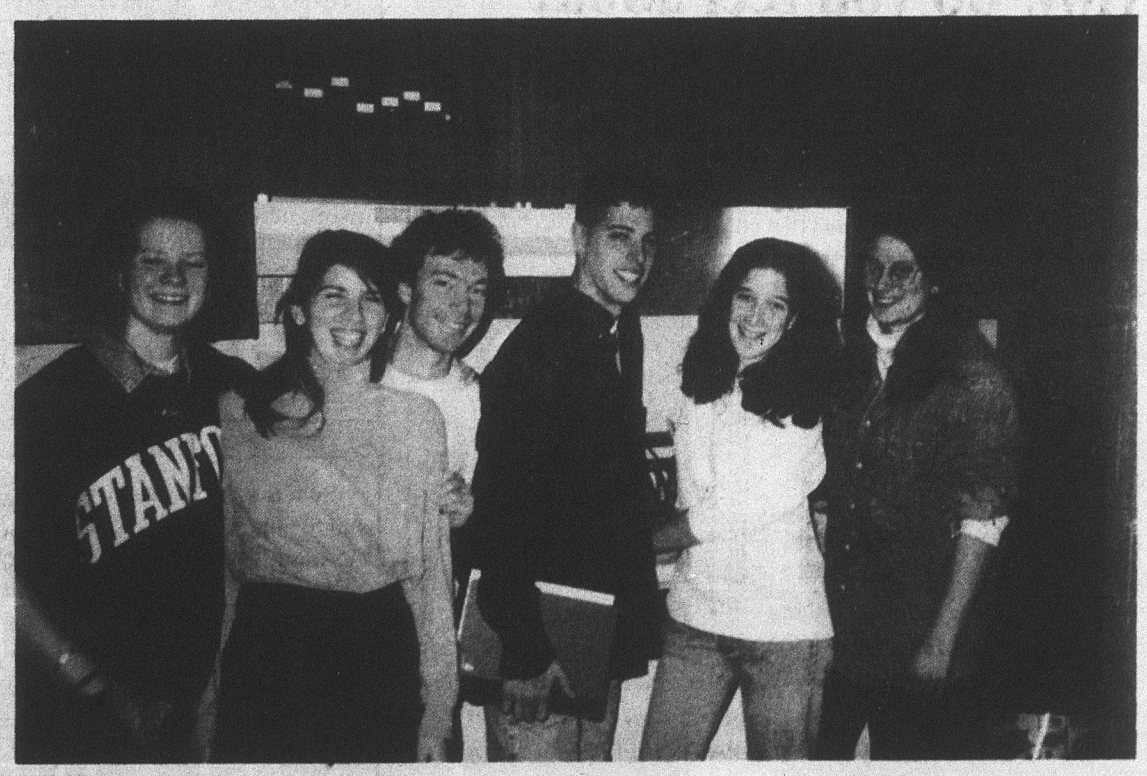
The activities in years past have included the annual High Holy Day services, the building of a succah (a three-walled structure used in the celebration of Succoth), the Jewish harvest festival, a campus-wide Klezmer Chanukah dance party last December in McCullough and Israeli dancing.

Middlebury Hillel has also co-sponsored activities with other Jewish student organizations around New England. In 1992, Middlebury Hillel coordinated a regional conference with the Williams Jewish Students Organization entitled "Weekend at Williams: Jewish Choices for the 21st Century." The conference brought together over fifty students from more than ten New England small liberal arts colleges.

In addition to providing a variety of speakers, activities and open forums for discussions, the conference set the groundwork for an inter-campus network of Jewish students at their respective schools.

Past attendees of the conference are working on ways of improving the link between the colleges in order to insure that Hillel programming coordinators will be able to continuously share new planning ideas with one another. The second annual conference of Jewish students at New England colleges was held last November at Bowdoin, and Middlebury Hillel hopes to host it this spring.

Hillel coordinates some of its activities with the Commons System as well as with other student organizations. It is one of Hillel's major goals this year to increase co-sponsorship of campus events with different groups as a means of educating one another, and the campus, about each other's cultures.



Janine Zacharia

Hillel members gather in the kitchen of the Middlebury Jewish Center for a Friday night dinner.

In addition to providing for the student community itself, Hillel also works hand in hand with Chavurah, the organization of the Jewish community in town. Chavurah, made up of Middlebury faculty and town residents, serves as a core for the Middlebury Jewish community. Chavurah and Hillel, through co-sponsorship of activities and events, provide a variety of opportunities for different strands of the Middlebury Jewish community to come together.

Hillel does not affiliate with any one sect of Judaism. The American Jewish community is often divided into four respective groups — Orthodox, Conservative, Reform and Reconstructionist. Hillel welcomes members who affiliate with any or none of these sects to participate in all of its activities.

Hillel also welcomes non-Jews who are simply curious about learning more about Judaism to join. By joining Hillel, one is kept abreast of all Hillel activities through a bi-monthly newsletter and phone mail from very excited officers.

Hillel is a very open-minded, non-exclusive organization that tries to respond through its activities to the needs and the curiosities of the campus community. Input from everyone is always welcome and Hillel's activities are open to all.

Hillel meets every Monday at 12:15 for a lunch meeting in the Jewish Center. It is at these meetings the most of the organization's ideas for programming and reaching out to the community are born.

Anyone with ideas or questions or is simply curious about Hillel is welcome to attend the Monday lunch meetings and any or all of Hillel's functions.

The Coalition for Feminist Consciousness restructures

By Jessica St. Clair, Ashley Nill and Kimberly Krans

Since you've been back on campus you've probably noticed that the Women's Union and the Women's Center Board of Directors have disappeared. You've probably seen signs for meetings of the Coalition for Feminist Consciousness, but have no idea what it is. What has transpired in the past year with these groups on campus?

The Women's Union was a group formed in the 1970's to educate people on gender-related issues, such as violence against women and body image. The group sponsored activities like the International Women's Day Dinner, "Take Back the Night" and the Women's Brown Bag lunch series. For several years the Women's Union also worked to establish a Women's Resource Center at Middlebury. It was hoped that the center would provide a space to foster discussion and activities related to gender issues and serves as a growing resource for information.

Last fall the May Belle Chellis Women's Resource Center finally opened. A Board of Directors came together to organize outreach programs to promote broader community accessibility of the center. The board began the popular Friday night dinner series to expand the spectrum of issues involved in feminist dialogue on campus. They also began a growing file of job and internship positions in national organizations that focus on women's issues in conjunction with social change, science, athletics, politics, education, religion and many other areas.

In the spring, the Chellis House Board of Directors and the Women's Union decided to merge in order to create a cohesive group which would serve the purposes of both former groups. The new group's name is the Coalition for Feminist Consciousness (CFC). Members say the process of choosing a name for the group was challenging.

Although the word "feminist" denotes the group's general perspective, members were concerned that the negative stigma attached to the word might discourage maximum participation.

The CFC is an umbrella group that coordinates projects at the Women's Resource Center. It generates energy and ideas to promote feminist activism. The constitution of the group states, "Its purpose is to bring a greater understanding of gender-related issues to the community at large. The center will also provide a forum for the advancement and protection of women's rights, and in so doing, will strive to create an inclusive and diverse feminist consciousness at Middlebury College."

Although the joining of the two groups has created some confusion on campus, most members see it as a positive change.

Leslie Fesenmeyer '95 stated, "It is a great move because now all our energy and resources are consolidated and centered under one organization."

Rothman's pony finds love in Meredith Wing

(continued from page 9)

passionate, I LOVED Reservoir Dogs! She would recoil slightly. Ultraviolence makes her sick, but uh... maybe she'll watch it again. At the top of the ridge we would talk some more, but it would be chilly, there'd be a biting breeze. She would keep saying the STUPIDEST things, but I'd nod, smile a puppy dog perma-grin, feigning interest. I would probably be no better, spouting ridiculously contrived platitudes in full sincerity ("Well, you win some, you lose some"). We would go back to her room and kiss for a while, I would leave after my mouth got tired, I've got homework. We'd go out for three and a half months, probably, and then we'd break up because it doesn't feel "right."

Maybe I shouldn't call her. What if she was just being friendly? That was it, anyway, you idiot. Can't someone be nice to you without you assuming they want you? She probably just kissed her boyfriend and is so psyched she's smiling at everyone. She smiled at the reference section after she smiled at you. But what if her relationship with her boyfriend is on the rocks? She's looking for a quick, passionate, amorous affair, with all of life's furor but none of the bitter aftertaste.

We would hook up uncontrollably, but then I'd probably fall in love with the quick fix, and she, having gotten her ya-ya's out, would get back together with her boyfriend (Nash? Sean? No, definitely Gus).

She thought I was someone else, for all I know. Or she was smiling at me because she was laughing at me. She probably knew what I was thinking. Maybe I should call her and tell her not all guys are obsessive sleazebags with minds that run in repetitive sexual figure eights.

Whoah. I'm in Voter, typing this out, and the woman in front of me keeps looking back at me. She seems nervous, but in a good way. Forget this other girl, dude. I'm living Love, baby, right here in the Demo room. I wonder if we'll get married?

Jeffrey Cason predicts the future

(continued from page 10)

I will talk about community. I think that a good community is one that encourages both intellectual and social interaction. It is a community that values exploration of new ideas, and is not afraid of testing these new ideas. It's also a community that offers more than just having a bunch of people around you who are like you. That's one of the nice things about Middlebury. It's a relatively diverse place, given where it is. In fact, it's more diverse than I expected it would be when I came here.

C: In terms of the student body?

J: In terms of the student body, and the faculty too. I'm very happy that there are students from so many different countries here because this allows students to try to figure out how they're different and why they think they're different. All of us are going to be limited by our own experiences. So the more experience that is available, the better.

C: Do you find that students in your classes are inquisitive about other cultures?

J: Some. I would like to have more. I notice that students that have gone abroad come back with a very different perspective.

They tend to be more inquisitive and tend to view the other experiences in some ways as their own. Normally when we talk about politics, we're going to talk about the U.S., because we know more about it. But if we've been elsewhere and get into that other culture, we can begin to talk about that with the same familiarity. Never as an insider, but as an outsider-insider. Always when you go into another culture, you're going into it from the outside. But the more you learn about it, the more you can internalize it. Part of the job I think I have is to prepare students for that experience.

C: Is there anything else that you'd like to do here at Middlebury?

J: One of the things I'd like to do is be part of the formation of a Latin American Studies program here. I'm going to try to get the college to expand the program here and set up a language school. I think there's an increasing interest in Latin America. From what I'm told, the number of students who go to Latin America goes up every year.

C: How much do you think various Latin American countries will affect U.S. policy in upcoming years?

J: I'd say we will be more concerned with certain countries. I think a lot of that's going to be due to the fact that we're going to have even more economic interests in Latin America. In many ways, there is some tendency to form a bloc of the Americas, like the European bloc and in Asia. NAFTA was the first example of this, but I think that's just the tip of the iceberg.

Sometimes you have to go over there to get a perspective on over here.

Next semester, get a better perspective with Beaver College. Just think. Next semester you can continue your major in another country. You can intern in London, ponder Peace Studies in Austria, cycle to class in Oxford or sun yourself in Mexico (while studying Spanish, of course). You can even linger at a cafe in Vienna or tour a Greek isle. We also have a wide variety of integrated university programs in the U.K. and Ireland. For over 30 years Beaver has been sending students abroad for the experience of their life. Now it's time for yours. Call us today for more information.

Study Abroad with Beaver College.
1.800.755.5607

Art of bonsai makes a great hobby

By Jen Kuli

In the beginning of this century, a new craze hit the United States. Lars Anderson, ambassador to Japan, unloaded his cargo of bonsai trees to an admiring audience at his home in Boston. The hobby caught on instantly and the rest is miniature history.

Contrary to popular belief, the bonsai tree originated in China, not Japan. Buddhist monks were apparently very much into making things little and would design whole landscapes around the tiny trees. It is said that they believed the bonsai to be a portrayal of the relationship between God and man. They would play God by creating and changing miniature worlds, and it was these monks who brought the trend to Japan in the 12th century.

Bonsai trees are not freaks of nature. The plants actually undergo a sort of operation involving wire and shears. A root of a regular tree — preferably one that twists naturally — is extracted from the ground. As fresh shoots begin to appear, they are wired into a desired shape and prohibited from natural growth. There have been parallels made to the practice of binding feet. In fact, there are even environmental activists that speak out against the art of bonsai, deeming it unnecessary cruelty to plant life.

Maintaining a bonsai tree is no easy task. It takes constant trimming and fertilizing and attention. A true bonsai artist will never go off on vacation and leave his or her plants alone. Because bonsais are miniature versions of their mother tree, they still go through the changes of seasons, losing their leaves in the fall, blooming at springtime and producing pollen. In order to keep the plants stunted, they must be clipped and wired accordingly each year.

Interestingly, the majority of bonsai artists in America are men. Not unlike rock or sand gardens, they provide a soothing hobby with which one can escape the rigors of daily life. Over the past decade, bonsais have appeared increasingly in prisons across the country. Some wardens have attributed a marked decrease in violence in their facilities due to the little trees. Since they demand so much attention and are never "finished," the prisoners who have taken up the hobby find themselves with less idle time.

Although the classic Japanese style — a single tree in a tray of its own — is maintained as the norm for bonsai displays, the art has become more experimental since its introduction to the west. It was in the United States that the landscape display was introduced. Bonsai landscapes (or *saikei*) include plants, rocks, tiny ferns, mosses and fine gravel. With these materials, a collector can create entire realistic land or seascapes in minute detail.

The art of bonsai is addictive and time-consuming. It is not unusual to hear a devout collector talk about the plants as he or she would a child or family pet. Bonsais can grow to be over five hundred years old and command prices of anywhere from $2,000 to $25,000, depending on the skill with which they are shaped.

So if your dorm windowsill is looking a little empty and you feel like playing God, take a trip down to Cole's Flowers. You can get a bonsai there for as little as $5.00. A little wire, a pair tiny shears, a few spare hours between sociology reading and Mountain Ayres rehearsal, and the sky's the limit.

Courtesy of Smithsonian

Bonsai trees are claimed to have reduced prison violence.

Music Review

R.E.M. fans mystified, confused by *Monster*

By Dave Enslee

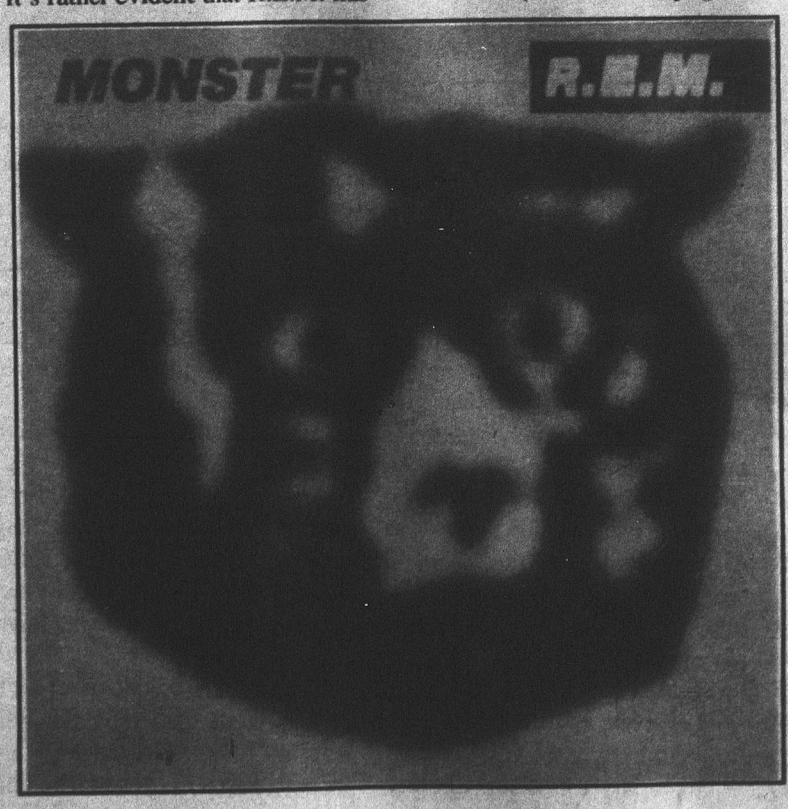
When R.E.M. forgoes touring following the release of an album, the general consensus among fans is that they're up to something special, perhaps planning an amazing new album. Following the release of *Automatic For The People* in late 1992, R.E.M. decided to stay home, and anticipation for a new album was high in the following months. Almost two years later, with the release of *Monster*, it has become increasingly unclear as to exactly what the boys from Athens, Georgia have been up to, as the album is quite unlike anything released by the band before.

Quite frankly, *Monster* lives up to its name, appearing at first to be a drastic departure from the R.E.M. of old. While in past efforts, the songs of Michael Stipe and company have been heartstring-tuggers, reflections and laments, mixed in with fits of southern rock and jazz-like musicianship, but the 12 songs on *Monster* run the gamut from hard rock to slow-building ballads. It's rather evident that R.E.M. has undergone a significant change since their previous album. Clearly though, change is something which has kept R.E.M. fresh for over a decade.

However, the question must be asked as to whether the changes evident on *Monster* are for the better, and after several listens, the impression that one is left with is inconclusive at best. While critics have called this album a throwback to the R.E.M. of old, and songs such as "Star 69" and "Bang And Blame" would seem to confirm this, the majority of the album explores waters previously uncharted by the band.

Perhaps the most obvious difference between *Monster* and the albums which preceded it is the apparent love affair that the band has fallen into with the distortion amp. While it is almost traditional for R.E.M. to not include the song lyrics in the liner notes, nowhere are they more missed than on *Monster*. The distinctive voice of Stipe, often described as a subtle plea, often struggles to be heard from

(continued on page 15)



Campus desperately lacks sculpture

By Brian Perry

Middlebury College has a problem. No, it's not the sometimes inexplicable minds at work in the offices of Old Chapel. It's not the lack of fresh squeezed cranberry juice at dinnertime (but that's a good guess). It is an art problem.

In going to and from classes, or perhaps even to and from a Commons barbecue, you may have noticed a certain, shall we say, oversight. Something that stands out not for its presence, but more for its glaring nonexistence. That missing thing is public sculpture.

The sad fact is, this campus is nearly devoid of any kind of outdoor art. Basically all we've got to offer is a bronze dog more famous for his metallic privates than any artistic worth and the unwieldy-looking kinetic sculpture in front of the Johnson art building. Are these works the best representatives of the sculptural tradition that our college can muster? That would seem doubtful. Is anyone going to do anything about it? Hopefully, the answer to that question is "yes."

Outdoor public sculpture has had a checkered history with the people of Middlebury College in recent years. As mentioned earlier, there are only two works presently displayed on campus. One of those two, George Rickey's "Two Open Rectangles, Eccentric. Variation VI" was installed in front of Johnson in 1976, perhaps in a wave of bicentennial patriotic fervor. Its two metal rectangles wave merrily in the breeze, always threatening to collide, yet never doing anything quite that violent. It's tall, it's abstract, it's made of brushed metal — but it is not an object of controversy. Two other sculptures have not been so lucky.

Last year, Fernando Botero's oxymoronically christened sculpture "Little Bird" garnered much attention, both positive and negative. The work resembled something out of Frank Purdue's daydreams — an eight-foot-tall, featherless and painfully fat chicken. It perched in front of the Center for the Arts in full view of all traffic on Route 30, a bird seemingly caught wide-eyed at the very moment before its overburdened body exploded with an audible sigh of relief.

No doubt, this piece of art commanded the attention it received. There was no denying its over-the-

(continued on page 14)

Arts Smarts

Thursday, October 6, 1994
8:00 p.m. Performance: The Vermont Symphony Orchestra. Tickets are $15.00. *Arts Center Concert Hall*
9:30 p.m. Concert: Pam Miller. *Gifford Gamut Room*
Friday, October 7, 1994
7:00 p.m. Movie: "Turner and Hooch" Admission is $1.00. (Also at 7:30 p.m.) *Dana Auditorium.*
8:00 p.m. International Coffee House. *Gifford Gamut Room*
8:00 p.m. Concert Series: "They Do It With Mirrors" Tickets are $3.00 for students. *Wright Theatre*
8:00 p.m. Student-Faculty Talent Show. *McCullough Floor*
9:00 p.m. Dance: MGLBA. *Coffrin Annex Lounge*
Saturday, October 8, 1994
4:00 p.m. College Street Movie: "Jules and Jim." *Twilight Auditorium 101*
7:00 p.m. Movie: "What's Eating Gilbert Grape?" Admission is $1.00 for students. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) *Dana Auditorium*
7:30 p.m. Concert Series: Mitchell-Ruff Duo. Tickets are $3.00 for students. (Also at 9:30 p.m.) *Arts Center Concert Hall*
7:30 p.m. College Street Lecture: "French Cinema Confronts Classic Art." *Twilight Auditorium 101*
9:30 p.m. College Coffee House: D-8, Mischords, Bobolinks and Chuck Kitrell's jazz band. *McCullough Floor*
Sunday, October 9, 1994
5:00 p.m. ITE Performance. *Hepburn Zoo Theatre*

Life explains the need for constant backbeat

Pretty Vacant
John Colpitts

We listen to music because we want our lives to have soundtracks. The silence which surrounds our existence is terrifying. I am alone. No one is writing a score to this life. It's collegiate and I'm a "college boy," a legitimate epithet.

What I know is in books and records, and even that is an ephemeral memory, in a constant transformation from coherent, retrievable information into incoherent, irretrievable garbage. What actions I perform are made more significant in conjunction with a backbeat. Futility is offset by pop songs. They create the feeling of expectation, they create feeling.

Dissonant intervals between notes resolve to consonant intervals; it's the old tension release formula (where else is this formula at work? I'll leave it up to your imaginations, folks) — that is why you like pop music. Words help, but the feelings associated with certain combinations of notes are as arbitrary as the feelings associated with landscapes. The proof is simple — listen to the music of other cultures (traditional Japanese music can sound pretty strange to western ears, not the aesthetic the players and composers are probably after).

So I drive a car to the grocery store to pick up some "cold cuts" and I put a tape in the player. The car windshield is a television; the scene in constant motion, and there is a soundtrack playing. I'm real. I listen.

I put in a tape because I am on film. Understand that everything we do is on film. Someone is recording your life and that is why it's so corrupt and you find it impossible to communicate. And that goddamn notion of romantic love — you are a victim of it. Thus the pop song, whose refrain repeats the mantra of our salvation: love sweet love sweet love sweet love sweet love. I would do anything for you, i.e. I become selfless, transcendent, nonexistent, a child, all for the opportunity to project ideals onto your being, so we can ... (finish the thought).

These songs have half-lives, they decay, they become as boring as your wife/husband, but you cannot buy a new boy/girlfriend when you begin to despise their pop songs, their cute little self-depreciation act, that wacky wardrobe and obsessive personality. You cannot listen to a song endlessly for the rest of your life, there is nothing which approaches that kind of complexity. I bore the hell out of myself although it's a sin (forgive me oh God of the romantics). Even nihilism gets old (case in point).

When I was in high school and pressing my face into that of a young lady I would preface it all by putting a tape in the machine. There we would be, the strains of some young pop star, now middle aged, singing things about the rushes and tall grass. And when we broke up, oh, "I can't bear to listen to that music anymore!"

Earphones. Car stereo. Hi-fi system. Solitude. Soundtrack. Your life is a bad movie. It cannot be anything but poor players et cetera. Let me hear that strain again!

Kiss kiss. Ideal images of beauty have destroyed me. Movies have destroyed me. Pop songs have destroyed me. Love love love.

Book Review

The Waterworks supercedes comps

By Victoria Wells

The streets of New York in 1872 wound more mysteriously than they do now. The streets of New York in 1872 admitted ghosts as easily as city bosses, and they invite our curiosity as we dive into the soul of this "roiling" city with our guide, the nothing-mysterious-about-it journalist, McIlvaine, in *The Waterworks*, by E.L. Doctorow.

McIlvaine is the editor of the city section of the now-forgotten *Telegram*, and one of his freelances, Martin Pemberton, the one who "would walk down Broadway with Union greatcoat open, flowing behind him like a cape" has disappeared.

The freelance, Pemberton, is meanwhile convinced that he has seen his supposedly dead father riding the streets of New York in a city omnibus, accompanied by other very sick and old men. Pemberton cannot figure out why his father, a nasty former slave trader who was buried at least a year before, keeps appearing on freezing, foggy days in this white city omnibus, careening around corners.

So we have McIlvaine looking for his favorite freelancer and the freelancer looking for the father he hated.

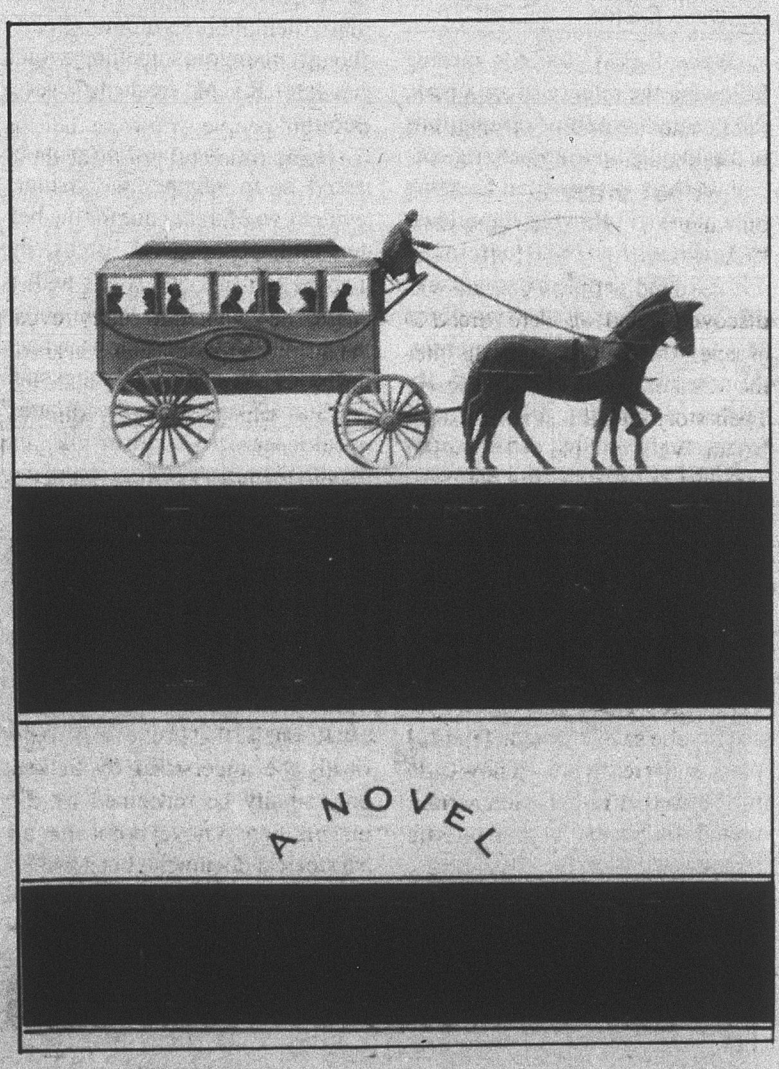
When McIlvaine finds young Pemberton, he joins him on the trail of the "dead" slaver, Augustus Pemberton. Together they dig up old Pemberton's grave and find the rotting corpse of a young boy. They accost Augustus Pemberton's doctor and follow him to the 42nd street reservoir where they realize the truth about Augustus Pemberton's disappearance.

Sounds like a historical mystery in the worst taste, perhaps? Perhaps I am being too bare-boned here. This is not about one man's search for his dead father, this is about New York — no more of a heaven a hundred years ago, no less of a locus of activity. Post-Civil War New York reeked with bizarre energy; this city was full of dark corners and steam pipes, high reservoirs and easy spots for murders. This was a New York as told from the voice of one who has seen its worst sides — a newspaperman. This same man couldn't leave the city because anything else would be boring.

Like an Italian symphony racing up and down in predictable and unpredictable cycles, Doctorow does not create a city and its life, but presents it as an alternate universe — this city is no more part of the New York I have lived in than it is part of history. This is a city with a life and death of its own. The Waterworks themselves, where what might be called the *denouement* plays out, represents not the story but the energy of a city which feels itself on the cusp of time and yet is stuck in a familiar haystack of politics, personalities and jobs.

But that is the least of it. I picked up *The Waterworks* this summer feeling guilty for ignoring Marlow's *Dr. Faustus* — which I was supposed to read for Comps. Somehow Comp reading kept eluding me. I told myself that if *The Waterworks* was this good, it was probably better for me to read it. I felt that I was in the hands of someone who knows how to write so well there is no worry about — gosh, how will he solve this ghost problem? No, I knew E.L. Doctorow would solve that part of the mystery with Reason, I knew I could trust his cadences and his research, much as I felt I could trust Jack Finney in *Time and Again*, which takes us back to the same city ten years later.

The Waterworks is not a beach book the way *The Client* might be, though a reader can relax the same way. This novel manages to tell the same timeless and timely story as the painful *Dr. Faustus* — that science and religion are incompatible. Yet it does it so smoothly that I didn't realize it actually may have been good for me to read it.



Courtesy Photo

The Waterworks *was a better read than comps assignment.*

Campus desperately lacks sculpture

(continued from page 13)

top power and some people reacted to such a strong image with wonder and, unfortunately, fear. Many students lashed out at the sculpture as though President McCardell had taken to promenading nude across campus between classes. In other words, you may not want to see it every day, but it's kind of hard to avoid.

In the end, many people learned to live with the bird, and eventually, grew fond of it. They stopped to look on their way to the fitness center at a familiar, warm sight in the cold. However, by the end of winter, "Little Bird" was permanently removed from its temporary roost and shipped to a new exhibition in Chicago.

A sculpture installed in 1983 was the subject of even more controversy, and eventually, violence. The work, created by Vito Acconci and entitled "Way Station 1," was put in place between the New Dorms and the SDU's in 1983. It was a small, shed-like concrete structure with a metal door and an inside floor that was a complex, multi-level molding of concrete. The words "God, Dog, Man" were painted in tall white letters on the inside of the structure. According to Art History Professor John Hunisak, it was meant to be a personal chapel where students could stop and meditate or study at their convenience. Apparently, there was not much of a demand for this service and the sculpture became an object of campus-wide controversy.

The way station was both verbally decried as an eyesore and physically vandalized. Then, on graduation a day not long after its installation, the student body took the law into their own hands and dismantled the piece with rented acetylene torches. All that is left are some pictures in the Johnson slide library and the remains of its concrete "basement" under a piece of rotting plywood. While Acconci has gone on to create many other public sculptures, his first piece was destroyed by Middlebury students.

It seems likely that this shocking "critical response" cast a bit of a shadow on the public art scene here on campus. Ten years have passed and the only piece of new, permanent outdoor art is the bronze Frisbee dog in front of Monroe. It is more of a cartoon than a serious work of art and its phallic qualities are perfect for our innuendo-loving, "Overheards"-contributing student body. And let's not forget, the sculptor was Mia Farrow's brother — so much the better in light of recent events. Is this how low we must stoop? Will the next sculpture on campus be a memorial frieze in honor of Dollar Drafts, or perhaps a bronze depiction of a frozen yogurt machine?

Have no fear. While complaining about our inept, insensitive and/or evil administrators has become the national pastime of Middleburians (Middleburyites? Middleburiers?), you may be surprised to learn that public art is an issue that is actually being attended to. An advisory committee made up of three trustees (including the President of the Board) and Professor John Hunisak, among others, has presented a recommendation to the board of trustees that another advisory committee be formed to evaluate and acquire public art for the campus. This art, which would include but not be limited to outdoor public art, would be either purchased with donations or grants or procured through loan programs. No funding would come from the operating budget. With the support of the President of the Board, it seems likely that a recommendation committee on art in public places at Middlebury will come into being. After that, anything is possible — even, as Hunisak hopes, a Rodin in front of the Chateau.

Given the following options, which would you rather contemplate on your way across campus: an endless quagmire/footpath of Middlebury mud or the rotund expanses of the late, infamous "Little Bird." I'll admit, to some this particular choice might seem like a bit of a Catch-22.

But no matter what you thought of "Little Bird" last year — be it delight or disgust — I can almost guarantee you thought something. Thought provocation is the raison d'être (excuse my French) of both art and institutions of higher learning.

This common bond deserves to be explored. Hopefully the relationship between Middlebury and its public art will expand in quality and quantity in the near future.

Alvarez wins acclaim for new novel

By Mike Liss

Professor of English Julia Alvarez sits in the bookstore in Proctor, taking some time off from her 20-city book tour that has kept her on-leave this semester. "I need a vacation," she says. "I need to come back to teaching seriously."

Alvarez is on the road in support of her new novel, *In the Time of the Butterflies*, her eagerly awaited second novel following *How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents*. In the past months she has appeared in such places as the *New York Times* op-ed page, *Vanity Fair, Ms, Sassy, Glamour, Harper's* and National Public Radio. Early reviews of the newest novel have been highly favorable.

In the Time of Butterflies is based on the true story of the Mirabal sisters, who helped found an underground railroad in the Dominican Republic during the Trujillo dictatorship and were ultimately murdered by Trujillo's secret police.

Aside from being an epic tale of courage, martyrdom and revolution, the story of the Mirabal sisters intersects with Alvarez' life in a deeper, more personal way; Alvarez herself is from the Dominican Republic and her family escaped just before the murder of the Mirabals.

"We had arrived in New York on August 6, 1960," Alvarez says, "because my father was in the same underground as they were and was discovered, and we were forced to escape. And then four months later the Mirabal sisters were murdered. Their story ended just as our story began. We were able to have a life here just as theirs ended. They always haunted me."

To research the book, Alvarez spent three months in the Dominican Republic where she "really beat the road" talking to other survivors of the underground and visiting historical sites. Doing this type of research, she says, "was different; I had to really teach myself how to do this because I'm a fiction writer. My skills weren't journalistic skills."

While history centers on the three Mirabal sisters who were involved with the underground, Alvarez discovered a fourth sister while doing her research who is still alive today. "That's what really allowed me to get inside the story and write the book," she says. "It's a way to enter through the narrative, through Dede, who is the survivor."

It is Dede who is the narrator of the novel, which is set in the Dominican Republic between 1938 and 1960 and in 1994. The story is structured as a series of flashbacks, recollections and diaries. The sisters speak in their own voices, but ultimately it is Dede who holds the key.

One of the challenges of historical fiction is crafting the desired story around the actual events, and Alvarez agrees that "what really happened is something you do have to live with, there are certain facts that are there. But what really happened is malleable; you talk to three different people who were there at the same time and you hear three different angles. So within that you try to construct the reality."

I wanted to get inside the history, which is what I think a novel can be.

Alvarez says she chose to write a novel instead of a biography because she "wanted to really reveal the human experience and heart of the facts. I wanted to get inside the history, which is what I think a novel can be."

She includes a post-script in the book where she addresses these issues. In it, she tells the reader, "What you'll find here are the Mirabals of my creation, made up but I hope true to the spirit of the real Mirabal ... I wanted to immerse my readers in an epic in the life of the Dominican Republic that I believe can only finally be understood by fiction, only finally be redeemed by the imagination. A novel is not after all a historical document, but a way to travel the human heart."

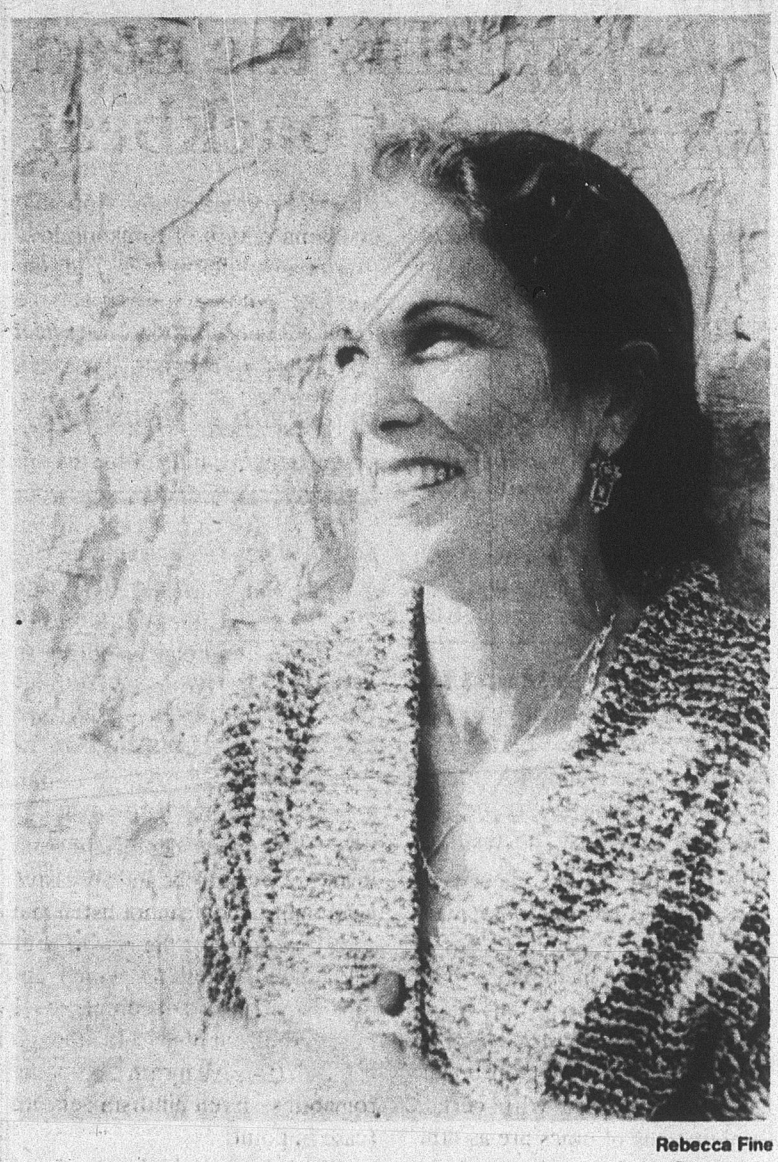
With the book tour and early success of *In the Time of Butterflies* to keep her busy through November and a book of poetry due out next year, Alvarez finds herself trying to balance her teaching and writing careers.

"Always for me teaching was the main thing. It took me seven years between the first book of poems and *How the Garcia Girls Lost Their Accents* to write it, because teaching was the full-time commitment, and I fit the writing in whenever I can. Now I'm feeling like I'd really like to give the writing some ascendancy in that way, but on the other hand I don't want to leave teaching because I really enjoy it.

"I've been [writing] for so long, so many years without any kind of affirmation, any kind of positive feeling, wondering if I was fooling myself, that by now it's a lifestyle. I need to do this and I do this because I love it. But I think when you have some success with your writing you feel all those self-doubts. They're still there, but you feel like maybe you should trust yourself a little more, go ahead and try to fly with it."

Alvarez recognizes that students who wish to write often worry about the long period of working without outside success, as she herself did, but says they should push on if writing is what they love.

"I think it's got to be something you feel you have to do. Because it isn't something that is instantly rewarding; it isn't something that even necessarily gets rewarded. [But] you've go to do it because that's what you've got to do. Does a bird ask itself should I sing, or the tree should I grow leaves?"



Rebecca Fine

Alvarez appeared on campus last Friday at the College Store.

While she is enjoying the success and recognition of *In the Time of Butterflies*, Alvarez is now looking forward for the end of the "book biz" part of the job and the return to teaching at Middlebury. "That cutting edge that I feel I really am working on as a writer is what I also feel in the classroom and I don't want to lose that connection with young people because it really keeps you thinking, it keeps you on your toes. When you're really teaching you're all [as a class] pushing against what you know and understand, and expanding and growing.

"It's vitality, it keeps you fresh, honest some ways, and I really don't want to lose that part."

Movie Review

'Natural Born Killers' disappoints

By Jaime Grechika

As with all traumatic experiences, I have erased the memory of the movie "Natural Born Killers" from my mind. The town of Middlebury also wishes to do the same. The movie played in town for only one week before it was replaced. The Marquis Theater in Middlebury apparently did not want the movie to play longer because it was "disgusting" and did not sit well with those who saw it.

The movie "Natural Born Killers" focuses on a young couple whose lives revolve around sex, mass murder and violence. The main characters are played by Woody Harrelson and Juliette Lewis. In the beginning of the flick, we are introduced to the All-American (dysfunctional) family. The father, played by Rodney Dangerfield, is the classic "dirty old man" who fondles Lewis quite frequently. The mother is of course oblivious to the exploitation of her daughter. She instead is focused on her son who resembles someone from the rock group Kiss.

Throughout the course of the movie, the audience is repeatedly shown images of the drowning father and burning mother . . .

The real story begins when Harrelson, the town butcher, comes to the door of Juliette Lewis and delivers a package of bacon. They fall in love and elope, but not before drowning her father in a fish tank and incinerating her mother as the pre-pubescent brother looks on smiling.

They then proceed to burn down the house. When that is done they go riding across the country and basically kill everyone that they meet. They finally end up in prison, but break out when a talk show host (very much like Geraldo) interviews Harrelson. This elicits a riot in the prison and the couple escape with the talk show host. Once outside of the prison, they kill him, walk away and then the movie ends.

Throughout the course of the movie, the audience is repeatedly shown images of the drowning father and burning mother along with other various blood-covered victims and demons. It's really beautiful. It makes me want to fly a kite on a rainy day, on the top of a hill, when there is a good chance of torrential rain and definitely lightning.

This movie is not the least bit good. It is a definite let down, especially considering the director. I think we all expect a little more quality from an Oliver Stone film. A flick is a flick, but this was not a good one. It glorifies murder. We have enough violence without this movie to add to it. There, now you know the ending and that there was no plot. So you don't have to sacrifice six bucks to be disgusted.

R.E.M. fans confused by *Monster*

(continued from page 13)

behind the wall of distortion produced by the guitars and amps. "Crush With Eyeliner" seems to suffer most, as a promising melody gets muddied down by the haze of distortion. On "King of Comedy," Stipe's voice has been twisted into a Nine Inch Nails-like distorted growl, truly unfitting for a man with such a distinct voice. After several listens, it becomes clear that R.E.M.'s experiment with a new, altered sound seems to have done them more harm than good.

Despite this step backwards, *Monster* has its share of bright spots, indicating that R.E.M. still possesses the musical artistry that it has demonstrated in the past. The first single, "What's the Frequency, Kenneth?" is by far the most radio friendly, a tune that gets stuck in your head with relative ease. "Star 69" echoes the playful rock beats of early R.E.M., while "Strange Currencies" sounds distinctly like "Everybody Hurts," from *Automatic*.

However, the most moving song on the album appears to be "Let Me In," reportedly a song written about Kurt Cobain, with whom Stipe was collaborating at the time of the Nirvana frontman's suicide. As in past songs such as "So. Central Rain," "Everybody Hurts," and "Talk About The Passion," Stipe's voice is most effective when it is most haunting, when he seems to be pleading to the world in general. On "Let Me In," Stipe's voice slithers through the Nirvana-like cacophony of guitars and distortion to affect the listener with the impression of a man in pain, pleading with the world for help. Though the lyrics of this song are somewhat muddy, one gets the impression that this is intentional, as those words that do escape are those which carry the most meaning. "Let Me In" makes it clear that R.E.M. still has the musical genius that has made them a rock staple for the past 12 years.

Monster is an album in search of an identity. Flashing brilliance in spots, it often falls victim to the noise of distortion which seems out of place for this band. Perhaps it is all intentional. Perhaps R.E.M is placing an ugly monster before us, if only to inspire us to look into the eyes of the monster, to see the light shining within. It's rather hard to get beyond the uncomfortable exterior of *Monster*, but if one listens close enough, they can still hear a distinctive voice pleading with them to open their eyes just a little wider.

Music Review

Galliano has changed their direction

By Leanne Mabberley

Mellow. Yes, I'd definitely call it mellow. It's sort of relaxing harmless kind of stuff. I guess I'm kind of disappointed in their newest album, *The Plot Thickens*. Galliano was the band that first set my ears alight with the abounding energy of "Jus' Reach" — a song that joyously hurtles forward, carrying you with it. Earlier albums have spawned such songs as "Skunk Funk," a rumbling tune that gradually builds up momentum, and takes you on highs and lows through the world of Galliano.

Let me explain for those whose ears have not been touched by Galliano. The music? Exuberance and vitality are among its greatest strengths, combining jazz, rap and sing-song grooves. The result? I think the word "funky" may be appropriate.

The best way to experience the true might of the Galliano spirit is the live concert. Having survived one myself, I can say that you cannot fail to leave feeling entertained. A stage full of people will make you sing, dance and jump until you are sweaty, red faced and exhausted. But still they leave you crying for more. And they oblige — with three long encores. That's the sort of band Galliano is.

. . . they talk to you, invite you to join them on stage . . .

Galliano is almost the band of the people. They will not stand on the stage and merely perform their act; they talk to you, invite you to join them on stage and insist that you sing along with the anthemic "Jus' Reach."

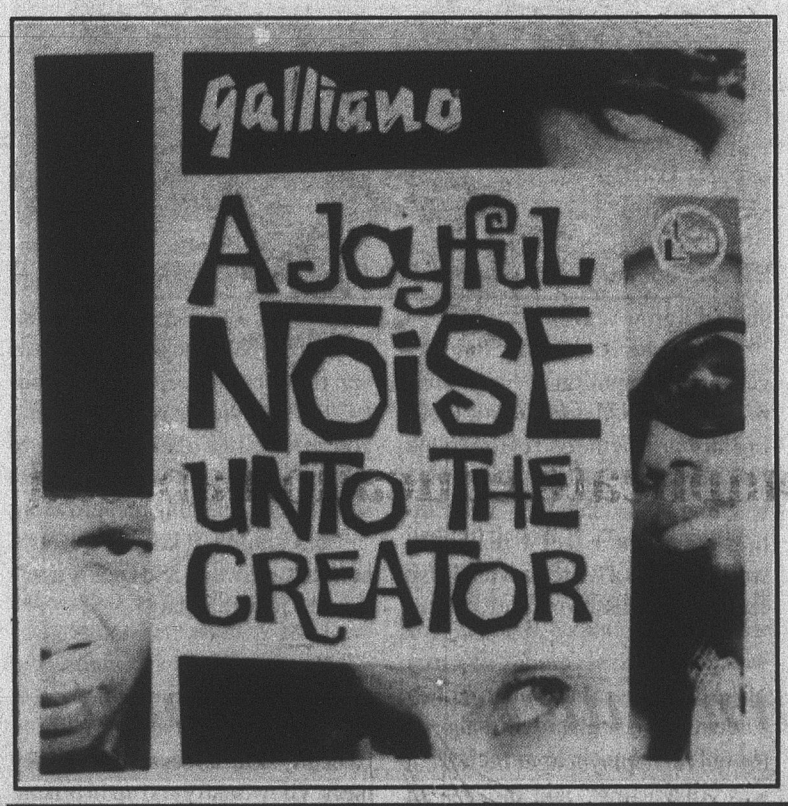
Their first two albums reflected this live, almost raw, feel. The song "Totally Together" on the second album *A Joyful Noise Unto The Creator* is perfectly typical — spontaneous vibes with general Galliano madness. Now with their third album, *The Plot Thickens*, Galliano seems to have changed direction.

Maybe it is the onset of maturity, or maybe the need for a major hit, but Galliano seems to have offered something very different. It sounds (dare I say it) much more commercial.

The songs are easier to digest, unlike earlier albums that only rewarded with repeated plays. *The Plot Thickens* seems to lack the vigor and enthusiasm of past years, but in its place has offered slick songs that are pleasing to the ear.

To me it still stands out in a mass of bland rock and pop; Galliano still has a vital spirit that is different enough to warrant attention. Songs are still strong enough to draw praise; from the hypnotic-like quality of "Blood Lines" to the laidback sound of "Cold Wind." The way that "Long Time Gone" roars out draws my personal approval. But then I also like the quiet, almost melancholy protest song "Twyford Down."

Already popular in their native U.K., where "Long Time Gone" provided them with their first real success, breaking into the Top 10, Galliano is now set to stir up some activity in America with their latest offering. *The Plot Thickens* is ready with its mellow, jazz influenced sounds to spread their musical philosophy. Be ready for the attack.



Music Review

Sonata Brutalle reveals Gravity's power, skill

By Heather B. Thompson

When I arrived at the CD release party for Portsmouth-based Thanks to Gravity's most recent opus, *Sonata Brutalle*, in Portland, Maine this summer, I was both disappointed and amazed to be told that their CD was completely sold-out. I resolved to make the hour-long voyage to Portsmouth the very next day to find the album. Unfortunately, (or perhaps fortunately for the sake of the band), I didn't have any more luck there than I had in Portland. Apparently, Thanks to Gravity had severely underestimated their own popularity — a nice position for a struggling band to find themselves in.

The sound is fuller, more daring than on Thanks to Gravity's previous album,* Avogadro's Number, *or on their self-titled first EP.

When my copy of *Sonata Brutalle* finally arrived via mail-order this week, I immediately understood the scarcity of this coveted disc. The sound is fuller, more daring than on Thanks to Gravity's previous album, *Avogadro's Number*, or on their self-titled first EP. Lead singer and songwriter Andy Happel has written lyrics that are more engaging — and mystifying — than ever, but this time they are backed by a powerful layered sound.

Happel (who just happens to have graduated from the same high school as I did) seems to have a profoundly poetic talent for writing songs which are almost comprehensible. "So kick, kick the crutch/ loud, loud the way/ punch, punch my I/ can't even see ..." he sings on "Blind."

The word play and repetition that Happel uses regularly and masterfully make these songs the kind that you simply can't ignore. The lyrics, which have moved beyond the mere bounciness of the first EP, are simply infectious, as well as thought provoking. Happel's own captivation with words in general is even evident in the band's whimsically titled newsletter, *The Schlep Street Journal*: An entire section is dedicated to "Andy's Palindrome Corner."

In the current musical climate, to be on an indie (independent) label seems to give a band some sort of inherent "coolness." Whatever the true significance of this, the band undoubtedly claims the accolade. They released their first EP in 1991 under the label of Difference Engine Music (DEM), an indie title which they simply made up. "We did this for many reasons," the band explained in their August newsletter. "The main one was so that we'd look cool; because being on an indie label is cooler than not being on any label at all."

While radio air-play outside of the Portsmouth area has been almost non-existent in the past, more stations will most definitely be picking up on the sensation of *Sonata Brutalle*. Thanks to Gravity has also started getting more gigs outside of the seacoast New Hampshire area, expanding to NYC, Boston and Connecticut.

Thanks to Gravity has quite justifiably come a long way since the days when my high school music teacher was selling their EP for $5. The popularity of *Sonata Brutalle* suggests it may be just a matter of months before college students throughout the Northeast are talking about them without referring to Einstein. A fact which will not be surprising to anyone who gives the new album a listen.

STUDY ABROAD
STOCKHOLM UNIVERSITY
THE SWEDISH PROGRAM

Study abroad in Stockholm, Sweden with The Swedish Program at Stockholm University. ▮ Instruction is in English. ▮ Course offerings are diverse, for example: women and equality, environmental policy, international relations, Scandinavian literature, European history, public policy, politics, health care, the revolution in Eastern Europe, economics, film ▮ Live with a Swedish family or in a university dormitory. ▮ Program excursions to Bergen, Norway and Copenhagen, Denmark.

COME TO AN INFORMATIONAL MEETING
October 5, 1994 4:15 P.M. Old Chapel 1

If you are unable to attend this meeting, please contact your Study Abroad Advisor or The Swedish Program, 198 College Hill Road, Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323 (315) 737-0123

Creative Blood Drive
Call Heather x6175
See your name in print.

Traveling is a part of an expanded Middlebury education

Many of Middlebury's seniors have found a wider world while first-year students are still busy comparing geographic quirks on a national scale. The first-year from New Jersey drinks "soda." Her Minnesotan neighbor chugs a "pop." Their Georgian friend calls everything "Coke," even when the can says Sprite.

Regional comparisons are carried to a larger scale for the Class of 1995, recently reunited after a widely-scattered junior year. A senior who visited the Australian outback describes how kangaroos congregate in the middle of roads. Her friend notes that sheep create similar obstacles in the Irish countryside. A woman who studied in Israel hangs a Hebrew Ben and Jerry's sign in her kitchen. Scottish, French, British and Spanish flags grace the walls of Forest. Conversations are peppered with lively descriptions of life "over there." Middlebury becomes a forum for international debate as returning students discuss the pinnacles and pitfalls of studying abroad.

Returning seniors praise programs

By Megan Feeney

When the Vermont hillsides are bursting into autumn flame, a colorful reminder of the swift sweep from September convocation to February graduation, it's hard to imagine voluntarily leaving this place. But Middlebury students leave only slightly less reliably than the bright foliage. A startling 49% of us pack our bags and head abroad. The advice of those weathered travelers who have made it back to Middlebury is an overwhelming "Leave!"

"Go do it. It changes you for the better no matter what," says Jim Stahl '95, who spent last spring semester at the Middlebury program in Madrid, Spain. Kim Diamond '95, in Madrid on the same program last spring, agreed: "My advice to anyone would be definitely to go abroad. It really opens your mind." Wright Frank '95, who was in Paris, voiced equal enthusiasm for the Middlebury program in France.

Complaints against Old Chapel and its study abroad office are quieted by returning seniors. Robyn Harrell '95, who spent the year in Madrid, said, "Middlebury offers great opportunities to live and study in foreign countries. We don't have to search out a good program. People come searching for ours."

Some say going on Middlebury programs abroad isn't like leaving Middlebury at all. Some say they are "too American," that there is not enough "immersion" in a foreign culture. Many people frown on what Middlebury students admit is "unavoidable" — speaking English in spite of language pledges. Diamond said, "They warned us about speaking English with each other at the beginning: 'Don't start now, or you're never going to stop.' But, we still did. It's inevitable."

However, Diamond says the perils of Middlebury companionship in foreign lands are overemphasized and the value of a strong support system in a strange, new environment is underrated. But, Diamond qualifies her "familiar face" theory: "Go with Middlebury as long as your best friends don't come along."

Jeff Pare '95, who spent the fall in Madrid, agrees with the theory. "You can get frustrated, always struggling to find words. Every once in a while, it's nice to communicate yourself, do better than just offer the general idea of what you mean."

Everyone seems to agree: fellow Middlebury students in a foreign atmosphere offer a support system. Frank adds to the defense: "It's not the same as in Vermont. You are put in a different context with the same people. It's basically taking a handful of students at random. You come to rely on each other for familiarity and friendships are formed."

From this, Diamond finds a base to expand her Don't-Bring-Your-Best-Friend corollary: "You wake up and you don't have a dorm full of your best friends. You are forced to open your eyes and getting to know the people you're with is a part of that. So many people you'd never get to know at Middlebury, you get to know really well abroad." She adds: "It's great because it really mixes up the social scene when you get back."

Each student was enthusiastic about the marked improvement he or she had made in language proficiency. Studying at Middlebury programs abroad is not like staying here. Of his academic accomplishments, Pare said, "I could have taken those exact classes at Middlebury, but not learned nearly as much. Speaking and listening to Spanish for an hour a day just isn't going to do it. Live in a house where no English is spoken: that's where you'll learn it."

Some say that study abroad programs are laughable as far as academics are concerned. Pare refutes this: "Classes are intense while you're in them. You're trying to learn Political Science in Spanish. It's also different because you learn what intellectuals are thinking about America from a foreign perspective and you're not learning about Spain from an American perspective." He continues, "You don't have a lot of reading because they

(continued on page 18)

Courtesy of Meredith Frinsko

Kangaroos leap into the daily lives of visiting Middlebury students.

Economics complicate education abroad

By Jennifer Petrucione

Many colleges are struggling with the problem of funding study abroad without bankrupting existing financial aid programs. Middlebury, caught in the pull between economics and education, is no exception.

Karl Lindholm, dean of advising and off-campus study, remarked, "Every school would love to allow everyone to go abroad, to say to a poor student, 'You want to go abroad? You can!' However, it costs money and the need for financial aid is already increasing domestically."

Can Middlebury sacrifice the revenue of a student who wants to study elsewhere? How can the college justify charging tuition to a student who is not using any college services, except perhaps the eventual transfer of credit? The crux of the issue lies in how much money students who are studying abroad should pay to their home school.

Colleges approach the funding of study abroad from three different angles. The first, consistent with the policy of need-blind admissions, involves providing financial aid for every student who is academically qualified to study away from the school. "They just write the check and worry," commented Lindholm.

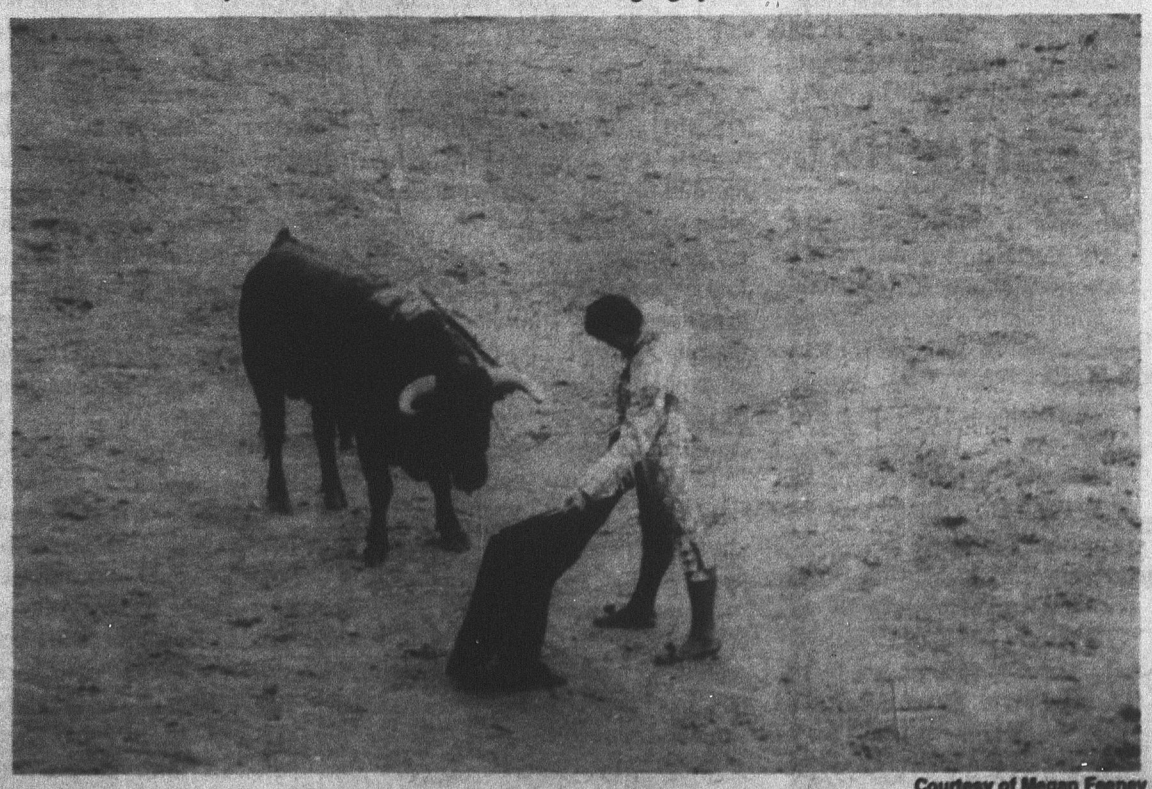
A second system for funding study abroad imposes what Lindholm termed "home college fees."

In this scenario, a school charges the same predetermined fee, not necessarily representing the full tuition, to each study abroad candidate. The home school then pays the alternative university or program fee and allocates funds for the students' living expenses and miscellaneous fees. Finally, the excess money is applied to financial aid packages.

"The large print is that everyone who travels qualifies for financial aid," noted Dean Lindholm. "The small print is that there may be hidden costs."

The third study abroad option, which is currently in effect

(continued on page 18)



Courtesy of Megan Feeney

Many students argue that classes are always as important as cultural and traveling experiences.

Overseas study should focus on book learning

By Matthew Williams

The resource room adjacent to Dean Karl Lindholm's office is filled with enough posters, videos and handbooks to rival any travel agency. The room hints at the unlimited possibilities of off-campus study. A visiting student realizes that this is an industry of its own, generating billions of dollars of revenue per year for the involved institutions. However popular, studying abroad can be difficult for reasons that are often administrative in nature.

Staring at posters that advertise a range of programs from Korea to Sweden, from Africa to Israel, it is difficult to imagine why there are so many students who profess disappointment with Middlebury's off-campus study programs. If there are students who have had such negative experiences, what are the reasons for their unhappiness?

The 1993-1994 Study Abroad Fact Sheet gives the lowdown on where and how many Middlebury students were away during that period. There were 294 students in thirty-five countries, attending sixty-nine different programs or universities. Fifty-six percent of students abroad studied on non-Middlebury programs.

Matt Luecke '95 recently returned from a year that included time with Sea Semester, a four-credit program run by the Sea Education Association. Luecke said that

(continued on page 18)

Lindholm faced with dilettantism

(continued from page 17)
he did not have trouble getting approval for his semester away from Middlebury, since enough students before him had participated to set a precedent.

"All I had to do was fill out a blue sheet and I was set," he commented. "It took about five minutes for everything." Luecke mentioned that he did not have any gripes with Middlebury procedures for studying abroad and seemed to find the system relatively well-organized and stress free.

Another non-Middlebury program which is currently gaining popularity draws students to China. Charles Wyman '95 spent last spring studying with CET Beijing, a Boston-based organization. He expressed disappointment at the lack of options offered to Middlebury students. "Other programs exist but Middlebury doesn't properly advise students nor does it have information on other programs." Wyman cited both Duke University and Dartmouth College as having programs in China, but "didn't feel well informed" about those options.

Dean Lindholm is forthright in his delineation of what constitutes legitimate off-campus study. The Programs Abroad Committee, which includes Dean Lindholm, Professor Roman Graf, Professor Gladys White and two students, attempts to avoid the 'dilettantism' of the "student who wants academic experience without having any background in what he or she will be studying."

Discussing what criteria a student's proposal is judged on, Lindholm commented, "The program should be spelled out in the proposal. What we do is 'quality control.' We're not crediting travel or cross-cultural experience. Book learning is what we're looking for."

"We want study abroad to be time-in, not time-out, where it augments what they study here [at Middlebury]," continued Lindholm.

The deciding factors are the quality of the program and the preparation of the student in the field to be studied. "My goal is to maintain respect for the Middlebury degree. We're not running a travel agency here," said Lindholm. He emphasized that any non-Middlebury study program must be worthy of the degree it will go to complete.

Surveying the resource room, the trend in foreign study seems to be expanding towards less traditional areas such as Africa and Latin America. Perhaps this flux is consistent with a certain movement in society that no longer values the dominant western perspective as it once did. Students especially are interested in seeing and experiencing what is "out there," wherever "there" may be. As the number of students going to such non-traditional areas increases, Middlebury's task will be deciding how to accommodate them while keeping its academic goals intact.

Seniors share diverse experiences

Elias Hengst '95, Chile

"For me, Chile meant one night camping on the side of a volcano in the Patagonian Andes, and the next day, after some crazy bus ride that you'll only experience in South America, sitting on a beach, listening to the Pacific Ocean.

"People who travel to Chile really want to be there. You don't just pass through on the way to somewhere else. It isn't like Europe — it's the land at the end of the world, a country of deserts, glaciers, lakes and mountains. You leave Chile, but Chile never really leaves you."

Alex Cobb '95, Melbourne, Australia

"One of the best things about being away from Middlebury was the opportunity to take interesting and different classes without an overbearing workload. This left us with lots of time to explore the city and meet the people. We would travel almost every weekend, doing everything from hiking along the coast to taking a winery tour to scuba diving. But my favorite Australian activity of all was attending an Australian Rules Football Match. This was a great way to meet and understand Australians. Sport plays a major role in the culture, and in a local pub it is the topic of choice.

"The lack of a language barrier is also a big help in meeting lots of people, and completely immersing yourself in the culture. Being able to pick up arcane bits of humor really makes a huge difference in feeling included. But the best part about the program was that it had nothing to do with Middlebury."

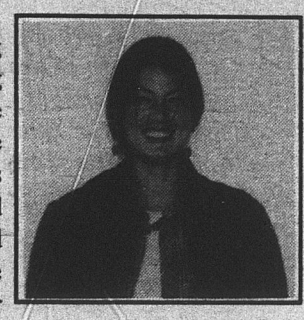
Leslie Fesenmyer '95, Kenya

"One day my homestay mother asked me to go to market day in Nunguni. When I asked her where the town was, she said "Just there." Four hours, three mountains, and two stream crossings later, I arrived just in time to buy nyanya naviazi (tomatoes and potatoes)."

Jason Mantzoukas '95, Greece

"Being in Greece was like being at a huge family reunion. Everyone there was just like all my crazy Greek relatives, and all they did was try to feed me obscenely large portions of food and marry me off to their daughters. All in all, it was kind of scary, but comforting at the same time. It was just like being in a country full of my relatives."

Kristen Ingersoll '95, Tibet and Kathmandu, Nepal



"Having an audience with and being blessed by the Dalai Lama was an amazing experience. I was overwhelmed with the energy that emanated from him. His positive attitude and energy flowed into me and has given me inner strength. Tibetans live a hard life on land that was taken from them and turned into a nuclear dump. If they have enough strength to see the beauties of our world, so can I."

Mike Noonan '95, Durban, South Africa

"The violence in black townships displaced hundreds of thousands of kids, forcing them to live on the streets. I acted as kind of a sports helper on one of the shelters where the police brought them. I got to teach baseball and volleyball to these Zulu streetkids."

Sarah Sung '95, Stockholm, Sweden

"Besides being the shortest, non-blonde person there, I was able to travel to places I would never have imagined. In February, I went to Jokkmokk in the Arctic Circle, where the sun was out for four hours a day and my glasses frosted over the second I stepped outside!

"My semester in Sweden was the best I've ever had. I could walk to the city and do 'cultural' things, or I could do the 'nature' thing, walking along lakesides or sitting in the woods with a book."

Seth Janus '95, Kenya

"I ate goat with some Maasai, celebrated the end of Ramadan with a group of Swahili sailors, and would wake up in the night to see the Southern Cross up in the sky."

Kristen Spangler '95, Costa Rica

"Every day I walked through a campus where you could find banana trees, sloths, coffee plants and flocks of parakeets."

Study abroad fees are questioned

(continued from page 17)
here at Middlebury, involves charging a fee to cover administrative costs. The money might be used to pay a program director or to organize Middlebury College group activities.

Some Middlebury students express doubt about the distribution of their study abroad administrative fee. Students who do not receive financial aid and participate in non-Middlebury programs wonder where their money goes.

In fact, the money is used to cover the costs of those students who are pursuing advanced language studies in regions that are not included in the Middlebury study abroad program, primarily in Latin America, South America and Asia. In addition this fee financially assisted sixty-one percent of the students studying abroad who qualified for financial aid.

"I'm not sure that the cross-cultural need is fulfilled sitting on a beach in Sydney."

The lack of funding for certain areas reflects the doubts of administrators about studying abroad in English-speaking countries. "I separate study abroad quite distinctly into what is required by the students' language program, and what is elective," commented Lindholm. "I'm not sure that the cross-cultural need is fulfilled sitting on a beach in Sydney."

The problem of funding study abroad is a tenuous one at Middlebury, as forty-nine percent of the Class of 1995 went away last year. Lindholm noted that this is a percentage that has remained steady for the last several years.

Presently, the home college fee seems to be the wave of the future. Despite the "hidden costs" alluded to by Lindholm, "it has a lot of appeal to some folks who are examining this problem."

Coming back with a wider perspective

(continued from page 17)
want to give you time to explore, talk to people, even if it's just in a bar."

Pare adds specific praise for the Madrid program. Arriving in Spain's largest city, students were handed a list of prospective homestay families and then sent out to interview the "señoras" to find a "match." Of this particular handling of housing with foreign families, Pare said, "It was great, an incredible allowance of independence. It made you feel like you weren't a little kid anymore."

Of her home stay, Diamond says, "At first, I thought it was going to be a long semester. We couldn't use the telephone, no one could meet me in my house and we were only allowed five minutes of hot water each day. But, I got used to it and the time flew by too fast. I realized you can adjust to anything." Back at Middlebury, Diamond says she has a new perspective: "Little, trivial things don't bother me anymore."

Noga Peled '95 talks about living in a house in Paris where she couldn't see the top of the Eiffel Tower, perspective problems caused by proximity. Could this be a proper foreign metaphor for what going abroad does for Middlebury students, backing up and traveling afar to get a broader look at things?

Of the world he discovered, Frank says: "Middlebury's not the beginning and end of everything. Having gone abroad is just another big step to remind you of that."

Back on our campus that's famous for language arts as well as its autumn, maybe our perspective has widened just a bit. Perhaps we can relate to words in a familiar tongue that have made it back to America from another ex-patriot, T.S. Eliot. "We shall not cease from exploration, and at the end of our exploration, we'll be able to arrive where we started and know the place for the first time."

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

SID'S STILL SCHMOOZING WITH SENATE WANNABE MICHAEL-ROY HUFFINGTON.
PEOPLE ASK ME WHAT I'VE ACCOMPLISHED IN MY 21 MONTHS IN CONGRESS...
WELL, THE ANSWER IS LOTS! I PLANNED MY SENATE CAMPAIGN, I LINED UP MY ADVERTISING TEAM, I RETURNED PHONE CALLS, I RESTED UP!
10-10
INTERESTING. YOU KNOW, MICHAEL-ROY, THE CLOSER I LOOK AT YOU AND YOUR RECORD, I... I...
YES?
NEVER MIND. I'M SURE IT'S JUST ME.
WHAT? WHAT?
BY THE WAY, MICHAEL-ROY, WHAT'S THE DEAL ON THE CRIME BILL? I HEAR YOU VOTED BOTH FOR IT AND AGAINST IT!
TRUE...
THE REASON I DID THAT IS BECAUSE IT TURNED OUT THAT SOME VOTERS WERE FOR IT, AND SOME AGAINST IT!
10-11
YOU SEE, SID-JOHN, I'M INTO INCLUSIVENESS! IT'S PART OF MY LIFE-FORCE! I WANT TO BE A SENATOR FOR ALL THE PEOPLE!
UH-HUH. WHO THOUGHT THAT ONE UP— MINISTER GET-A-LIFE?
SHE HELPED WITH THE FINAL WORDING, YES.
SID-JOHN, YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING—WHO IS THE REAL MICHAEL-ROY JR.? WELL, HE'S A FELLAH WHO FEELS PASSIONATELY THAT ELECTIVE OFFICES ARE FOR SALE!
M-R
I BELIEVE IN THAT MESSAGE! IN FACT, DURING MY HOUSE CAMPAIGN I SPENT $80 FOR EVERY VOTE I GOT— JUST TO GET THAT MESSAGE OUT!
NOW, THERE WILL BE CYNICS, DOUBTERS WHO SAY A SENATE SEAT CAN'T BE BOUGHT. BUT I'M OUT TO PROVE THAT THEY'RE WRONG, WRONG, WRONG!
GOOD FOR YOU! SAY, COULD I HAVE MY 80 BUCKS UP FRONT?
SURE! WHERE'S MY WALLET BOY! HEY, KID! OVER HERE!
SO WHAT'D YOU THINK OF MICHAEL-ROY, SID? ISN'T HE THE NICEST?
I GUESS. BIT OF AN EMPTY SUIT, THOUGH.
WELL, I THINK THAT'S SO ARI-ANNA-JOHN CAN WEAR IT. THEY SHARE EVERY-THING!
10-13
WHERE'D YOU MEET HIM, ANY-WAY?
ON THE BEACH. HE'D JUST MOVED IN FROM TEXAS SO HE COULD REP-RESENT US...
HEY, Y'ALL! WHERE'S THE OCEAN?
UH..., TO YOUR LEFT. THE BLUE THING.
REALLY? YOU KNEW MICHAEL-ROY DURING HIS EARLY CALIFORNIA YEARS?
SURE! WE GO ALL THE WAY BACK TO 1992!
"WE HIT IT OFF INSTANTLY..."
SO AFTER I CASHED OUT OF DAD'S COMPANY, I HAD TO DO SOMETHING! SO I BOUGHT A HOUSE IN CALIFORNIA!
10-14
I DIDN'T ACTUALLY MOVE IN— THE TAX SITUATION WAS TOO PERFECT IN TEXAS — BUT MY WIFE WENT OUT TO ESTABLISH A BEACHHEAD! THEN AT THE LAST MINUTE, I JOINED HER AND BOUGHT A CONGRESSIONAL SEAT!
M-R
WOW! YOU SOUND LIKE A MAN WITH A DREAM!
MORE LIKE A SCHEME. LIKE MY CAN-DOR? IT'S MY WIFE'S IDEA.
YOU KNOW, MICHAEL-ROY, I FEEL LIKE I KNOW YOU FROM SOME PLACE, PERHAPS FROM ONE OF MY OTHER LIVES.
REALLY?
YES. YOU WEREN'T ALIVE IN 15TH CENTURY PATAGONIA, BY ANY CHANCE, WERE YOU? OR IN SAVANNAH, GEORGIA, DURING THE RECONSTRUC-TION?
10-15
UM... WELL... THIS IS A LITTLE EM-BARRASSING TO ADMIT TO A FELLOW NEW-AGER.
WHAT? WHAT IS IT, MICHAEL-ROY?
WELL, I'M NOT SURE I EVER HAD A FORMER LIFE!
GOSH! WELL, ARE YOU HAVING ONE NOW?

PERSONALS

To: Two senior women with a brain fetish.
We share one mind, but are afraid you are mistaken.
We think you're fine, but one third has been taken.
However, two thirds are willing, we're yours for the takin',
just give us a call and you can bring home the bacon!
From Larry, Moe and Curly

To the two senior women:
Meet the three of us in our regular hangout and we'll discuss the arrangements.

To: C.O. Is Bob yer uncle? Love from a happy monday

Dear Rob and Rodney: Do you remember Biffy?
Happy Birthday

To the man who substitutes speed for sex: If you move fast enough, you can have us.
From three different senior women

Last Monday night (the 26th), I came to you and asked you to help me understand a homework question. You were sitting on the sofa, reading a book in the Starr library. I like you and very much want to get to know you. Please, give me a hint that it's all right to talk to you; tell me your name when you see me next time, that way I will know. I'm that Guy, remember? You have gorgeous blond hair.

OVERHEARDS

"Get out of my f***ing way. I'm drunk and disgruntled."
—Senior who will be attending Jersey Community College Law at a post-LSAT therapy session at Up's

"Gosh, why can't my camel do that?"
—Forest West

"You look like George Bush when you do that!"
—Junior woman in Upper Proctor

"Jim, Rodney and Brian--you guys are the most fascinating threesome on campus."
—Annie

"I just got nailed by my Art History professor."
—a guy coming out of the Chateau

"I've never seen anyone put it back like Boris Yeltsin."
—Ron Brown

"Colin! Get down here! You left your underwear at Alix!"
—13-year old neighbor of the Back Porch Gang

"I've lost all sense of direction."
—Freshman coming out of door next to ATM in McCullough

"I wouldn't want to get inside his head. I bet it's kind of like 'Doom.' "
—Senior man discussing his friend

"It's terrible how androgynous they look."
—Senior flipping through '94-'95 facebook

CLASSIFIEDS

Cruise Ship Jobs! Attention students: Earn $2000 plus monthly. Summer or full time. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, casino workers. No experience necessary. Call (602) 453-4651.

Spring Break '95 — Sell trips, earn cash and go free! Student Travel Services is now hiring campus representatives. Lowest rates to Jamaica, Cancun, Daytona and Panama City Beach. Call 1-800-648-4849.

For Sale: 1987 Red Dodge Daytona. 5 spd., a/c, sunroof turbo, plus. $3,200. If interested call Scot at (802) 584 3412 or Jody at ext. 6141.

Barn and Yard Sale: Sat. - Sun., Oct. 8-9. Furniture, Decoratives, Collectibles. Hundreds of items. Look for signs: 6 miles west on Route 125. Will deliver. Call anytime at 758-2300.

Furniture: Barnful of desks, chairs, tables, trunks, hefty bunk beds, decoratives, bamboo bar with stools. Eclectic collection. Will deliver. A fun farm to visit, 6 miles away. Call anytime at 758 - 2300.

For Sale: Minolta x570 35 mm auto/manual camera with 50 mm lens. Sears 80 - 200 mm f4.0 macro zoom lens. Focal dedicated auto flash. Rokinon UV filter. All like new condition. Complete with deluxe carry case. $300. Call at ext. 5575 days or 388 - 7111 evenings.

Computer For Sale! IBM 386- clone with 80 mg hard drive. Comes loaded with software, sound blaster, VGA monitor and much more! Price is very negotiable. For more information call Jason at ext. 4053.

THE 18th ANNUAL USED & NEW SPORTING EQUIPMENT CONSIGNMENT SALE
October 14, 15 & 16 at Stowe Elementary School, Stowe, Vermont, to benefit Stowe Youth Hockey.
Bring consignment items Friday the 14th to Stowe Elementary between 4-8 p.m.
SALE HOURS: Saturday, October 14, 9 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.
Sunday, October 15 9:30 a.m. to 1 p.m.
Turn your unused sports equipment into cash and support the area kids. For more info call Carol Mink at 253-7405 or Priscilla Stone at 253-7164.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

STOP THIEF!
Please return stolen bikes to 114 Main Street. We know who you are. Next time we'll print your names.

KNOWLEDGE IS GOOD: Listen to WRMC 91.1 FM Sunday evenings from 7-8 p.m. to play Middlebury's very own quiz show. Test your knowledge and win valuable prizes. Hey! Free Stuff!

REWARD OFFERED for the return of the Pine Chair frame from Hepburn, missing since this summer. If ya got it, I gotta get it back. No questions asked. X4069

NEEDED FOR COMMUNITY FRIENDS: People who love to be around kids, but who can't afford the time to be a full-time volunteer. We need photographers who'd like to shoot the action at our parties and other activities. We provide the film and your photos will be used in promotional and publicity materials. Call 388-6751 and ask for Hugh Coyle.

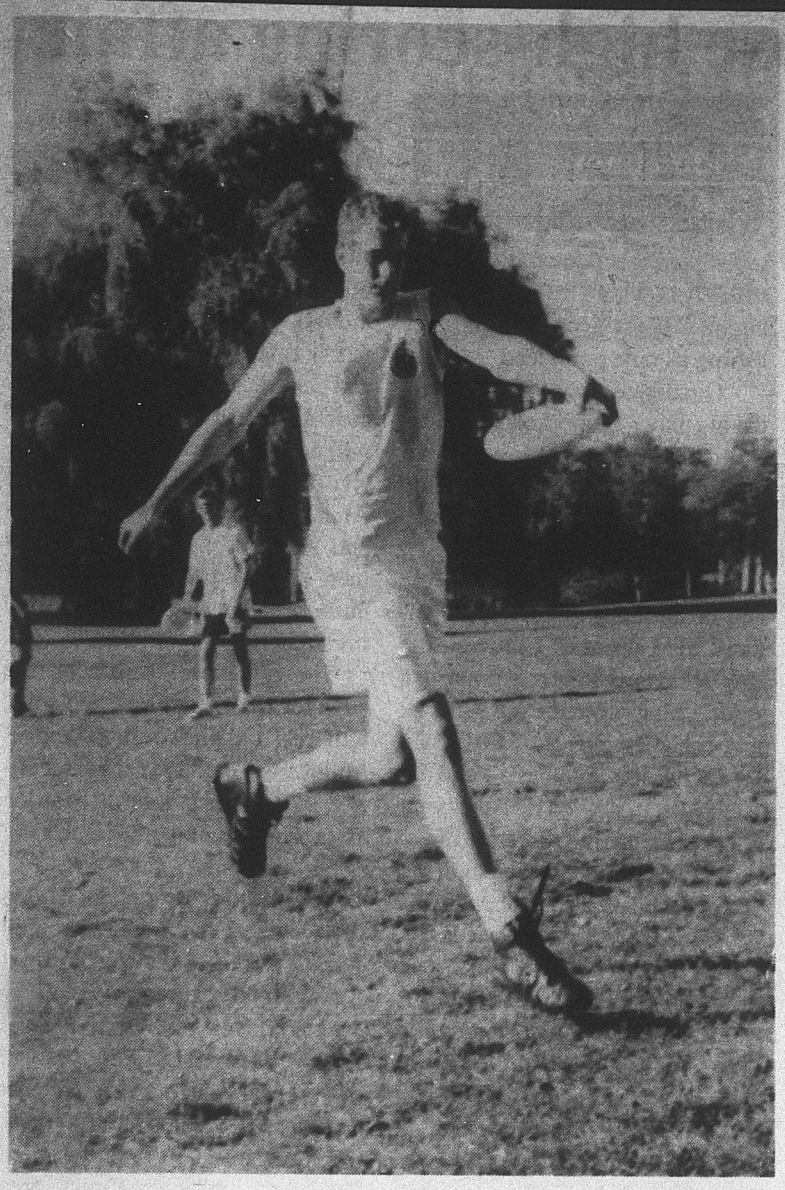
MISS BEING A CAMP COUNSELOR? Do you miss being with youngsters, but have team or other commitments which prevent you from being a Big Friend on a weekly basis? Be a Community Friends Supporter for one event a semester. We schedule monthly events and it's always helpful to have extra adults around to keep things moving and fun. If you like to coach, facilitate crafts, lead hikes and nature walks-or whatever-contact us! Call 388-6751 and ask for Hugh Coyle.

President McCardell will be holding Open Office Hours from 2-4 p.m. every Tuesday (except Oct.25, Nov. 1 and Dec.6). No appointment is necessary. Meetings will be limited to 15 minutes.

The Benson Home and School Club will be hosting the Champlain Valley Fiddlers on October 16, at the Benson Village School in Benson, Vermont, from 1-5 p.m.. Refresments will be sold, and proceeds to benefit Benson Home and School Club (donations accepted). Come and enjoy some great olde time Fiddling with your friends.

The Physics Department will be hosting open-house nights at the College Observatory October 7 and 21, from 7:30-9 p.m., weather permitting (call 388-3711 X5911 for info). The planet Saturn, with its rings and moons, should be visible both nights. The Observatory is located on the roof of the Science Center. Open to the public; dress warmly.

Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
33... 27... 18...
HIKE!
AUGHH!
IT'S CLEAR I'LL NEVER HAVE A CAREER IN SPORTS UNTIL I LEARN TO SUPPRESS MY SURVIVAL INSTINCT.
TOUCH-DOWN!
10-3
© 1990 Universal Press Syndicate
WHAT THIS GAME NEEDS ARE NEGOTIATED SETTLEMENTS.
10-4
HOW COME YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GOES TO WORK, AND NOT MOM?
WELL, YOUR MOM USED TO GO TO WORK, BUT ONCE YOU CAME ALONG, SOMEONE HAD TO STAY HOME.
YOUR MOM'S JOB HAD A LOT OF STRESS AND AGGRAVATION, SEE,...
...AND SHE WANTED TO QUIT?
10-5
NO, SHE'D GOTTEN USED TO IT, SO WE FIGURED SHE SHOULD BE THE ONE TO...
HEY!
Get off the swing or I'll punch your lights out.
What a sissy. Haw.
YEARS FROM NOW, WHEN I'M SUCCESSFUL AND HAPPY, ...AND HE'S IN PRISON... I HOPE I'M NOT TOO MATURE TO GLOAT.
10-6
GIVE ME A NICE SMILE. THAT'S GOOD. NOW DON'T MAKE A FACE, OK? READY? ONE... TWO... THREE...
CLICK.
CLICK.
CLICK
10-7
OH, GREAT ALTAR OF PASSIVE ENTERTAINMENT...
BESTOW UPON ME THY DISCORDANT IMAGES AT SUCH SPEED AS TO RENDER LINEAR THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE!
10-8



Ilse Guck

The Pranksters prepare themselves for Sunday's open sectionals.

Pranksters vanquish foes at UVM

By Matt Roy

On Saturday, October 1 the Middlebury Pranksters warmed Proctor in the early a.m. indulging in flavor-filled treats in hopes that their sugar highs would last the whole day. After rallying their forces to a fierce yet groggy group of twenty, including alum Sarah Teele '94 and visiting philosophy professor Laura Reustche, they headed to Burlington to take on teams who made the commute not only for ultimate but also for Burlington's famed Octoberfest. Despite the assumed simplicity of the Route 7 drive to Burlington, most of the team got lost and ended up arriving almost an hour late, just in time for their first games.

The Pranksters split into A and B teams led respectively by senior Jon Shu and sophomore Jeff Villan. Both teams faced Team Chill from UVM, Opposable Thumbs, a Burlington club team, and WUFO B from William's. The Prankster B-squad faced Team Chill first, and though they finished scoreless in their first half, their spirits were never dampened thanks to the unstoppable locomotion of senior Ricky Wiener. Throughout the day the no-longer-virgin B-team pulled its performance to new heights in the final game against the Opposable Thumbs. Even though they lost 15-5, their incredible man-to-man defense dominated the game. The B team played with the spirit, patience and maturity of a well seasoned potato despite what the box score said.

Meanwhile, the A-team tackled Williams' B-team, chewing them up and spitting them out in little chunks, demolishing them 15-1. Next they moved on to UVM and played with grace and dexterity that would baffle even Richard Simmons. Following the elegant forehand throws of junior Matt Hazen and the effortless catches by John Chandler '96, visiting Prankster Geordie Romer exclaimed, "He was on that like a tall dog!" The Prankster A team easily finished off Team Chill with a scoring spree brought on by its new secret weapon, the three-man-weave, closing at 15-5. In their last game against Opposable Thumbs, the Pranksters, with a sideline of only two substitutes, worked the opposition into a drooling frenzy, taking them easily with a 15-8 win.

On Saturday night, the Middlebury Prankster women began their trek to Rhode Island to compete in the highly prestigious Chowderfest tournament. Unfortunately, somewhere along their lengthy drive, the women found themselves mysteriously missing three of their key players. As it turned out, they were subject to a sudden and misunderstood abduction by a crazed band of Grateful Dead gypsies in the Boston vicinity, but luckily were returned just in time for the first game of the tournament on Sunday morning.

With an unusually full roster of 13 women, the Pranksters set out with high spirits to take on their opponents. The women were faced initially with two club teams, Demolition Disc and Twister, who provided the team with a very exciting but brief warm-up. Having only played together a few times before, the women managed to unite themselves with the help of inspirational captain Caryn Sheftel '95 into a force powerful enough to defeat Wesleyan's Vicious Circles in a grueling battle.

Now energized by their amazing victory, the Pranksters went up against Brown's Disco Inferno. With the same remarkable speed and agility, coupled with their impenetrable zone defense, the Middlebury bunch took an early lead. This surge of energy and skill was due largely to the skills of Cat Prenot '96 and rookie Melissa Loeben '98. Although Brown demonstrated an admittedly impressive comeback to win the game, Middlebury never lost hope, keeping their heads up high and chanting Russian expletives until the end.

All in all the Middlebury teams demonstrated great success and have high hopes for this coming weekend's open sectionals to be hosted at Middlebury on Sunday, October 9.

Rivals clash in intramural leagues

By Andrew Weld and Schuyler Coppedge

With the cold autumn air making an early return this year, Middlebury's intramural athletes were more than ready to get the season started this past week. Once again, the athletic fields were filled with many athletes eager to regain that competitive flare that symbolizes the intramural program at Middlebury. As is the case in the beginning of every new season, this year's new students attempted to gain parity with the veterans, while the elder statespersons fought for their due respect. With the first week's games completed, the veterans, on both the soccer field and the gridiron, set the tone for the upcoming weeks.

One soccer game that caught this reporter's eye was between the senior-laden Drugs Killed Elvis squad and the relatively young MC B-Jection team. The attention was certainly not due to the overwhelming foot skill or ball handling ability shown in the contest, but rather to the sheer determination to win. With two weeks of pre-season training, Drugs Killed Elvis got off to a fast start. The old adage that good defense breeds a good offense was once again substantiated. After three years of playing together the defense of Drugs Killed Elvis shut down the opposing forwards, only allowing a goal in the waning minutes of the second half. By that time the new-found offensive power, led by Mike Caplan '95 and Paul Krissoff '95, had exerted itself as Elvis built a 5-0 lead.

As the second half commenced, it was quite clear that the older team was surprisingly well-rested and ready for more. Due in large part to a pre-season work-out schedule described by midfielder Eric Carter '95 as "the hardest thing I have ever been through," the Elvis squad was actually in better shape than their younger counterparts. So with endurance up and down the line-up, speed on the front line, and the sure hands of goalie George Dabney '95, Elvis seems to have been resurrected. Also look for the International All-Stars and the Underhills to compete for the league title.

Having dug their cleats out of storage and dusted off the cobwebs from the nine-month off-season, Middlebury's intramural football players returned to the football field.

Having dug their cleats out of storage and dusted off the cobwebs from the nine-month off-season, Middlebury's intramural football players returned to the football field eager to prove themselves under the grueling new three game per week format. With the two time defending champion Sig Ep team and powerhouse Daddy Jack and the Sacks squad mostly lost to graduation, each team seemed optimistic about its chances as play began Monday. When asked about his team's chances, rookie member of the promising "Touchdown" team, Tom Kuchler '95, said, "Just win baby, just win."

The week's highlights included a hard-fought battle between a scrappy Tavern team led by sixth-year senior Matt Nadel '95 and a team made up of primarily KDR members who call themselves Sty Tensions. The contest between the two houses, rumored to stem from competition over pledges, boiled over in the second half as a number of skirmishes broke out. Play did resume, however, and the Tavern, buoyed by the support of their faithful cheerleaders, scored late to sneak away with the victory and preserve its undefeated 3-0 mark.

Sharing a hold of first place after week one with a 3-0 record of their own were the pre-season favorite Ripton Raiders. Led by the sure hands and speed of senior wide out Joe Bradley, the Raiders posted an impressive first week on both sides of the football as they racked up 124 points in three games, while allowing only 12. In an especially impressive performance last Friday, the Raiders defeated the revamped defending champion Sig Ep team (now dubbed "Those Guys") with only six players. After a shaky first half in which the Raider defense relinquished its first two touchdowns of the season, the team buckled down and ran away with a 42-12 victory. When asked how he felt about playing for a continuous forty minutes without substitutes, a flushed Josh Stinchcomb '95 wheezed, "Too many cigarettes."

It looks to be yet another exciting year on the intramural pitch and gridiron as the action heats up this week with a full slate of games. With attendance at varsity sporting events way down, the intramural program seems poised to move to the forefront of the Middlebury athletic scene.

Women's soccer falls despite better play

By Claudio Salas

Women's Soccer	
Middlebury	0
Williams	1

The season has become frustrating for Middlebury's women's soccer team as the Panthers lost two games against tough opponents last week to put their record at 1-5 for the season. "We're definitely improving with each game," said midfielder tri-captain Lynn Lipscomb '95, "but we need a win soon."

The Panthers' first game last week came against Williams' powerhouse team, one of Middlebury's toughest opponents all season. During preseason Williams beat Middlebury 4-0, but this time around things were different as the Panthers hung tough and Williams was fortunate to come away with a 1-0 victory.

Next on the schedule for the Panthers came the Wesleyan Cardinals. The game was played on a small field in front of a large Wesleyan home crowd. These two components set the stage for what turned out to be an exciting game.

The Panthers knew beforehand that the Cardinals were an offensive-minded team with a good midfield and, according to Wesleyan's coach, "two of the best strikers in New England." But Middlebury's defense was for the most part up to the challenge, marking these strikers closely to keep them from receiving the long, accurate passes that the Cardinals used to dictate the action when they were on offense. When the strikers did receive the ball, the Panther defense did a good job containing them. The team was not afraid to be aggressive, as the women won a lot of balls in the air and headed them out of their defensive zone.

The first half of the game, like the second, was one of constant up and down action, but the only goal of the half came on a great individual play from a Cardinal midfielder. She beat her mark going down the sideline and then finished the play off with a beautiful cross that was knocked home by a fellow midfielder.

Wesleyan added two more goals in the second half. Both scores came off transition. The Cardinals were very quick in turning the action the other way when Middlebury lost the ball in the offensive zone, and on both goals the Panther defenders were not able to retreat on time.

Despite the disheartening 3-0 result, the game was psychologically Middlebury's best performance of the season. In a game that was emotional throughout, Lipscomb said the team "always maintained its composure and played with a lot of heart to the very end."

Sports in our Time

Doug Tsao

For sports fans, we are currently going through the Great Depression. And it looks as though Herbert Hoover is going to be reelected. At this rate, Middlebury sports will be regularly featured on SportsCenter.

As if things were not bad enough when baseball went on strike. Now, we are confronted with the possibility of an extended hockey lockout by the owners. I was mistaken in thinking that there would be a quick, easy resolution to the lockout. Tensions seem just as tight, if not tighter, between players and owners. In fact, Chris Chelios implicitly threatened NHL commissioner Gary Bettman and his family with bodily harm (if you do not know who Chris Chelios is, trust me, you do not want him trying to hurt you). Things are so antagonistic that some players are attacking Bettman as unqualified for the job (one player claims Bettman would not recognize most players out of uniform). Players are now alleging that Mrs. Bettman is not even a hockey fan. Are you kidding me? And just when you thought it could not become more satirical, it does. Bettman felt obligated to respond, issuing a press release that informs us that Mrs. Bettman enjoys going to many hockey games and the Bettman kids are big fans, too. Yeah, but what about the dog? Is he a hockey fan or is he still partial to fetch?

As sports fans, we are now confronted with two work stoppages in professional sports. One is initiated by the players, the other by the owners. Of course, people who really lose out are the fans (not to mention, the thousands of people whose livelihoods rely on professional sports, like concession stand vendors). Without baseball and hockey, my biological clock has been thrown for a loop. It's like daylight savings time, but worse. My only hope is that basketball can set things back to normal.

Who is to blame for my torment, as well as the torment of millions of New Yorkers who have not felt this way since Ebbets Field was torn down? Remember, not only were the Yankees in first place, but the Rangers are the defending Stanley Cup champions.

Polls show that more and more people are blaming the players. It's easy to blame them. They are paid millions, and their jobs appear to be easy. "I would play for nothing," is a popular refrain. I'm sure you would, but I bet you cannot hit the ball as far as Barry Bonds or field as well as Roberto Alomar. The owners do not elicit much sympathy, either. In fact, the NHL players were willing to play the season in good faith. Surprise, the owners refused, choosing instead to lock the arenas. It's a shame because this was a real opportunity for hockey to further expand its fan base.

What is the cause of this insanity? Why are players and owners incapable of reaching some type of agreement? Well, the answer is that there is no one looking out for the respective sports. Baseball has been functioning without a commissioner since Fay Vincent resigned and the NHL commissioner is really the owners' representative. Of course, the fans do not have representation.

I do not mean to impugn the integrity and character of either Bettman or Bud Selig, who heads baseball's governing executive committee. Bettman has done a great job overhauling hockey's goon image. But he speaks for the owners. Selig is an owner, so he obviously lacks impartiality. Without someone to seek the middle-ground, these work stoppages languish on and on. And without someone to impartially mediate, tensions rise quickly (i.e. hockey's ridiculous war of words).

Baseball's most effective commissioner was the dictatorial Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis. His only concern was the sport itself. Senate Majority Leader George Mitchell would probably be a good commissioner in that he is an effective compromiser. After dealing with Bob Dole for years, Marge Schott would be a pushover. Likewise, Mitchell would bring impartiality, something Selig lacks. That still leaves hockey without a commissioner. Bettman should remain in charge of NHL operations, at which he has been effective. Still, they should get someone new to mediate between the players and owners. The person should be tough enough to stand up to the players (i.e. Chris Chelios) and owners, but also able to broker a deal. How about Bob Dole?

Panthers lose high-scoring affair

By Ethan Skerry

Football	
Middlebury	33
Colby	37

An icy breeze swept across the barren plain of Waterville, Maine as the Panther football squad disembarked from its team bus after a long and tortuous journey. The roar of last week's Homecoming crowd now but a faint echo in their ears, the Middlebury footballers steeled themselves for the labor demanded of them by those lesser gods of the NESCAC: Saturday's game against Colby College. In the end, the goal of victory proved unattainable, and Middlebury was banished from the Colby kingdom in a game that was characterized by an incredibly high level of scoring proficiency.

Like the brave, ignoble Sisyphus, condemned for eternity to roll his adamantine burden up a hill only to have that boulder roll back down again, rendering his work meaningless, so also did the Panther squad, strapped with the encumbrance of an early nine point deficit, struggle in vain to discomfit the Colby onslaught.

Coach Mickey Heinecken described the loss as "frustrating." He continued, "Fumbling on our second play and mishandling a punt snap on our next possession really hurt us. A nine point swing that early in the game is tough to overcome."

The Panthers finally got on the scoreboard in the second quarter as Scott Pokrywa '96 connected with captain Ryan Sullivan '95 for a seven yard touchdown. But Colby struck back within the quarter, scoring on a 70 yard run, thus reestablishing its nine point lead.

"Our defense was victimized by the big play," Heinecken stated. "It could have been a big loss, but we played with a lot of heart in the second half."

Indeed, the odds were against a Middlebury comeback. Yet, by the end of the third quarter, the Panthers were ahead of Colby on the strength of three long runs. Pokrywa started things off with a 48 yard trot to touchdown glory at 12:02. Bain Smith '96, the Panther's versatile linebacker, followed with the point after rendering the score 16-14.

Brad Gottfred '97 then took the stage, dancing to two touchdowns of 66 and 63 yards respectively, giving the Panthers their first lead of the game, 27- 23. Gottfred finished the day with an impressive 161 yards rushing, giving Middlebury its second straight 100 yard rushing performance.

As night follows day, however, so also did Colby follow Middlebury's offensive barrage with a sobering attack late in the fourth quarter. Despite a last minute touchdown reception by captain Justin Burley '95, the Panthers wound up on the losing side of a 37-33 contest.

On a day of game-breaking plays, the sort of day that is often conspicuously absent from the NESCAC calendar, the Panthers showed that they are quite capable of exciting the crowd. Conversely, though, the defense also showed that it is vulnerable to the big play and can excite the opposing team's crowd just as readily. Middlebury will need to batten down its defensive hatches as the Lord Jeffs of Amherst roar into town this weekend. Amherst and its band of merry men are undefeated and present quite a challenge to Heinecken and his soldiers.

The pride of this school, the strength of its tradition and hills, will rest on girded shoulders as Middlebury battles a school identified by President John McCardell as its primary competitor in the war for enrollment.

The lessons of defeat having been learned, the Panther football squad will strive to pummel Amherst and its flimsy five-college consortium out of its top spot in the *U.S. News & World Report* small college rankings, reaffirming what we here at Middlebury all know: Competition ought to be reserved for sports while academics, free from trivial contests for status in the estimation of hyper-commercialized magazines, should be the paramount concern of Old Chapel.

The rivalry will commence Saturday at 1:30 p.m. at Amherst.

Men's soccer bests Union, Wesleyan

(continued from page 24)

fense in which all four Panther backs stay in their areas instead of shadowing the opponent's strikers. In addition to this style change, Fruhan has moved to left wing back and senior Justin Harrison has taken his spot at left midfield.

The changes that seemed to help the Panthers against Union proved beneficial in Saturday's match at Wesleyan. The Cardinals, a New England power, came into the game with only one loss and represented a formidable challenge to the upstart Panthers. Indeed, the Cardinals played excellent soccer for the first ten minutes, creating two solid scoring opportunities. They would create no more, however.

The Panther defense shut down Wesleyan after its opening flurry, quelling every threat and generating chances off the counter-attack. Backs Cullen Meade '96 and Kevin Staples '96 played solidly, making life easy for keeper Eric Davis '96, who made only two saves.

The Panthers outshot the Cardinals 20 to 6, but again had trouble finishing their chances. Fruhan,, emerged as the game's hero at the 21 minute mark of the first half when he bent a corner kick cleanly into the upper corner of the net. Fruhan's replacement in the midfield, Harrison, provided the other highlight of the day as he split two pairs of defenders, beat the Cardinal sweeper and waltzed in on the goal with a breakaway chance. He was unable to provide the insurance goal, however, as his relatively weak shot was handled by Wesleyan's keeper.

With the 1-0 win against the Cardinals, the squad will be riding high as it journeys to Skidmore on Tuesday. The featured match of the week will be Saturday at 11:30 a.m. when Amherst rolls into town. The game against the Lord Jeffs, who are ranked second in New England, will be Middlebury's most important home match of the year. Your attendance, though not required, will be much appreciated.

Tennis rallies to victory

(continued from page 24)

and Morse were toppled by their Jumbo counterparts and all of a sudden a sweep of the remaining sets became necessary. One more loss and the match would be Wesleyan's. Hazelton and Kotchoubey battled to a 9-8 (7-3) win in their set, and the match hung in the balance of the third doubles set. When duo Richards and Bracken fell behind 0-5 in the last set, the Panthers were ready to head back home with a weekend split. All the Panthers but Richards and Bracken, that is. They refused to give up and clawed their way back to a 8-8 deadlock. The tiebreaker started off badly as well, with the women falling behind 0-4. Still never saying 'die', the Middlebury netmasters snatched a 7-5 victory and once again propelled the squad to a 5-4 victory over the Cardinals.

"I think Shelley's return made a significant difference in that everyone else would have had to play one spot higher. I hope she'll be in the lineup Wednesday," said coach Gail Smith, referring to the tough match coming up against Williams. "Hopefully we'll be able to grind it out and do battle against those two teams." The other opponent, certainly not to be overlooked, is a powerful Amherst team. Now that the team is on the winning side of its close matches, the Panthers may just be primed for an upset or two this week.

My Middlebury Collection will last for years!!

RUSSELL ATHLETIC & Champion

• Sweats • T-Shirts • Hats
• Shorts • Jackets

FORTH 'N GOAL

68 Main Street, Middlebury • 388-3444

HOURS: Mon.-Fri. 9:30-5:30 PM • Sat. 9:30-5:00 PM • Sun. 12-4 PM

Field hockey juggernaut continues winning ways

By Dave Mallick

Field Hockey	
Middlebury	5
Union	1

Other than Wile E. Coyote, no one really knows what it feels like to get hit by a train. No one, with the possible exception of Union and Wesleyan, the latest victims of the Middlebury field hockey machine. The Panthers blew past both teams this week, blasting the Dutchmen of Union 5-1 at home and sending the Cardinals south for the winter, 6-2. The major culprits in these victories were an increase in passing and distribution of offense and scoring privileges, in addition to a stingy defense which permitted few, if any decent scoring opportunities.

Union started off as a decent challenge to the Middlebury team, holding them to a mere 1-0 margin at halftime of the first game on Wednesday. The stickhandling of the Dutchmen on their turf field subdued the Panthers until Sarah Martin '95 smacked one home off of a penalty stroke. In the second half, the team proved to be too much for the Union defense to handle, repeatedly penetrating the defense for scoring opportunity after scoring opportunity. Nancy Hastings '95, Emma Coello '97, Krissy Pozatek '96 and Erin Sullivan '95 added tallies against a faltering Union backfield and marched off with a 5-1victory.

Wesleyan proved to be tougher than anticipated at first. The Cardinals entered the contest with a record of 0-5, so not much was expected. Surprisingly, they drew first blood, jumping out to a 1-0 lead on a corner. "I knew we'd get scoring eventually, it wasn't like 'Oh, my God, we've got to get our act together.' We were able to answer right back," recounts Martin. And answer they did, for halftime saw Middlebury securely atop a 3-1 lead. The scoring was just as spread out as the previous game, an incredible asset to the team. Five different scorers again put the ball in the net, with a double-goal afternoon for Amy Atwood '96. Rounding out the scoring was fellow junior Pozatek as well as tri-captains Martin, Hastings and Marnie Virden '95 with one apiece. "They played well for the first half — they had nothing to lose and played all-out," said Martin of the Cardinals. "You can never take anyone for granted."

Two teams worth attention are next on the schedule for the Panthers. Middlebury heads down Route 7 for a match-up with Williams on Wednesday and then comes back to tackle Amherst on Saturday. Both of these teams are seeking revenge for last year — Williams fell to the Panthers in the semi-finals of the ECACs last season, while Amherst bowed in the finals. Williams looks to be every bit as strong, and while the Lord Jeffs are not quite as powerful as they were last year, refrains of "You can never take anyone for granted" will be echoing quite loudly next week.

Roberta Stewart

Defender Marnie Virden '95 helps power the field hockey team to a big victory against Union.

Crew shows signs of improvement

(continued from page 24)

heavy division: they beat the second-place crew by a whopping 36 seconds.

Two lightweight women's fours also competed on Saturday, but faced a unique challenge. The regatta had no lightweight division and they were thus forced to compete in the "open division" against larger and generally more frightening heavyweight women.

Despite the disadvantage, one of the Middlebury boats fought off some of the heavier crews and managed a respectable fourth place. The other lightweight four did not fare as well, yet felt that the race helped to build their confidence for the next regatta.

The men's lightweight program, coming off a second place finish in last spring's ECAC championships, had big shoes to fill. Unfortunately, the lightweights faced a challenge similar to the women's—there was no lightweight category so they had to row in a heavy event. This made the going difficult and although the boat was not passed by any other crew during the event, the fierceness of the competition was evident when the times came in. The final times indicated that the lightweight eight was nearly a minute behind the winner of the race, but the squad still finished seventh overall.

The team, despite some lacklustre finishes, was energized and inspired by the heavyweights' performance and is looking forward to the next regatta of the fall season, The Head of the Connecticut in Middletown, Connecticut. In this race, Middlebury will face some tough competition including crews from Wesleyan, Harvard, Williams and Amherst. Based on recent performances, however, it looks like the Panthers will be able to hold their own.

Teamwork lifts harriers

(continued from page 24)

Griffith '96 finished 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th, respectively.

The remaining men's finishers included Greg Carolan '97 in 20th, Randy Dolleman '98 in 28th, Graham Balch '97 in 29th, Brendan Fitzsimons '95 in 31st, Tyson Lien '98 in 32nd, David Leibowitz '96 in 34th, Brad Wieneke '96 in 36th, Aaron Baggish '97 in 37th, Fred Johansson '98 in 38th, Greg Horner '97 in 39th, and Brad Orshel '98 in 43rd.

Coach Terry Aldrich was delighted with the results, especially since both St. Michael's and St. Rose are Division II teams. Kritzer noted that last week the men had only beaten St. Rose by one point, but this week the gap was over seventeen points. "It shows the kind of progress we're making and speaks well of things to come." The harriers will next compete this Friday in the Vermont State Championship and are shooting for their fourth consecutive state medal.

The Week in Sports

Friday, October 7		
Men's Soccer	UVM	3:30 P.M.
Cross Country State Meet	St. Michael's*	TBA
Saturday, October 8		
Women's Volleyball	Williams Inv.*	11:00 A.M.
Men's Soccer	Amherst	11:30 A.M.
Women's Soccer	Amherst	11:30 A.M.
Field Hockey	Amherst	11:30 A.M.
Women's B Soccer	Amherst	11:30 A.M.
Football	Amherst	1:30 P.M.
Women's B Soccer	VT Academy*	1:30 P.M.
Sunday, October 9		
JV Football	Norwich*	1:00 P.M.
Monday, October 10		
Women's Soccer	Norwich	3:30 P.M.
Tuesday, October 11		
Men's Soccer	Norwich	3:30 P.M.
B Field Hockey	Dartmouth	4:00 P.M.
Wednesday, October 12		
Women's Soccer	St. Lawrence*	3:30 P.M.
Field Hockey	St. Lawrence*	3:30 P.M.
Women's Volleyball	Plattsburgh*	7:00 P.M.

**denotes away contest*

TWEEDS
MEN'S SHOP

Our new Men's Shop features both expanded space and selection

Men's traditional and casual sportswear including all the basic shirts, pants, jackets and ties as well as many styles of men's shoes.

Visit us and enjoy freshly brewed coffee, or a game of checkers or darts.

One of our new featured lines is Barbour Country Clothing, made in England and described as "the best British clothing for the worst British weather."

Skihaus
In the ♥ of Middlebury
Open 7 Days • 388-6762

Field hockey maintains perfect streak, page 23

The Middlebury Campus
Sports

Intramurals start with a bang, page 21

Thursday, October 6, 1994

Men's, women's cross country run to success in tri-meet

By Brendan Fitzsimons

Last Saturday, the Middlebury cross country team hosted a tri-meet against St. Michael's and St. Rose. The cool sunny conditions were ideal for running and helped attract a sizable crowd. The support no doubt inspired the men and the women to decisive victories.

Although winning the meet was important, Coach Aldrich also stressed that he wanted the team to work together in the race. "I was impressed with both the men's and women's teamwork. It was good to see them run together and help each other during the race." Captain Jake Kritzer '95 felt the same way. "I felt a tremendous sense of team pride and unity."

The women were led by Kate Masselam '98. Although it was Masselam's first race on the Panthers' home course, she posted a convincing first place win. A tight pack of five other Middlebury women followed close behind her. Carly Vynne '97, Sarah Rebick '97, Shannon Harriman '97, Molly Enman '97 and Hillery Hinds '96 finished in the top ten with less than thirty seconds spanning their individual times. Rebick was excited about having five runners so close together and felt they would "close the gap" between times during the season.

Hinds looked particularly impressive in her season debut. The longest distance she had raced before was 400 meters, only about one twelfth the distance of last Saturday's 5 K competition. Comparing the two distances, Hinds said the 5 K "just goes on and on. It's a totally different mentality from sprinting for only 400 meters." With her first race behind her, Hinds looks forward to improving her results.

The rest of the women finishers included Kirsten Taylor '98 in 13th, Kate Kerschbaum '96 in 19th, Michelle Spina '98 in 21st, Caroline Bolt '98 in 22nd, Stacey Jutila '98 in 23rd, Christy Sizemore '96 in 26th, Sarah Trudeau '96 in 27th and Autumn Fuentes '98 in 32nd.

The Panther men were led by the strong trio of Jake Kritzer '95, Cisco Heller '95, and Jose Dundee '98. Working together, the group secured second, third and fourth places. The spirit of camaraderie was clear at the finish when none of the racers wanted to take the win and visibly slowed down. Dundee felt "teamwork played a big role in the race. It really helped me to run with Jake and Cisco."

Zac Laidley '95 finished in 10th place and was followed by another block of Panther runners. Sean Kerwin '96, Randy Woods '98, Mark Tromblay '98, and Doug

(continued on page 23)

Duncan Bruce

The women's cross country team displays its ingenious teamwork on the road to victory last weekend.

Men's soccer wins two road games

By Paul Krissoff

Facing a pivotal road stretch with far-reaching ramifications, the Middlebury men's soccer team picked up its level of play last week and came away with wins at Union and Wesleyan. The Panther defense, revised and apparently much improved, led the way by posting shut-outs in both games.

Men's Soccer	
Middlebury	1
Wesleyan	0

In what could prove to be their most crucial week of the 1994 season, the Panthers went first to Union College last Wednesday. Coach Saward and his lads, coming off of back-to-back losses against Williams and Bowdoin, had a lot to prove to themselves. They came out of the gates playing aggressive, smart soccer, taking advantage of counter-attack opportunities when they arose. Adam Duarte '97 capitalized early on two of them as he staked the Panthers to a 2-0 lead in the first half. Josh Norcross '98 also found the net before the half, giving Middlebury a commanding 3-0 edge.

The Panthers continued to dominate in the second half, shutting down the Union attack and controlling the play. Midfielder Ben Hartley '96 added another goal off of a corner kick by senior co-captain Bill Fruhan and Middlebury held on for the 4-0 win.

The Panthers featured their newly revamped defensive scheme in the contest and successfully held Union in check for a full 90 minutes. The new style is a zone de-

(continued on page 22)

Eli Hengst

With coxswain Lori Varsames, the heavyweight four won a decisive victory at the Head of the Hudson.

Heavyweights dominate in Albany

By Eli Hengst

Winning is nothing new for Middlebury Crew's heavyweight four. But the way they did it at the Head of the Hudson Regatta in Albany, New York on Saturday left the other crews feeling more than a little embarrassed. One crew even offered the "heavies" their racing shirts after the race in recognition of their sound defeat, a tradition normally reserved for the shorter spring regattas. When asked why, one of the opposing rowers said "Because they beat us so good..."

The heavy four, composed of bow Matt Baker '96, John Rondeau '97, Dave Mitchell '95, stroke Peter Macry '95 and coxswain Lori Varsames '96 started the 3 mile race at the back of the group, but moved up quickly to the front, leaving other crews in their wake.

"We planned on having a strong start and then settling in around a 30 or 32 (strokes per minute) for most of the race, and then bringing it up again at the end of the race," said Macry of the heavies' strategy. The plan obviously succeeded as the crew rowed to a first place finish.

The Hudson was Varsames' first race coxing the heavy four and her first win in a regatta. "It gave me the biggest rush. We started far behind the next boat, but moved through them in no time. I was really impressed with the guys; they were great ... they made me proud," said Varsames.

When the times came in, no one at the regatta was left doubting Middlebury's dominance in the

(continued on page 23)

Women netters triumph over Tufts, Wesleyan

By Dave Mallick

Before this weekend, the Middlebury women's tennis team was 1-3 in matches that were decided by 5-4 margins. After the dust had settled and all points had been accounted for against rivals Tufts and Wesleyan, the Panthers saw both that record and their overall record improve to an even 3-3.

Friday was the first match of the week for the racketeers as they took on the Jumbos of Tufts. After watching the one, three and four seeds fall in the singles part of the match and the score fall to 2-4, things were not looking good for the Panthers. But rays of hope were found in first-year student and second seed Emily Richard's victory and in junior Tatiana Kotchoubey's impressive triumph at number five. Still, after the singles matches, Middlebury would have to take all three doubles matches. But triumph they did. The number one doubles pair of Chantal den Broeder '95 and Shelley Morse '95 won 8-5, second-ranked duo Happy Hazelton '95 and Kotchoubey beat their opponents by the same tally, and Richards teamed up with fellow first-year student Emily Bracken at third doubles to cap off the rally as the Panthers emerged victorious by a final score of 5-4.

The Wesleyan match was no less exciting. This comeback must have been devastating to watch from the Cardinals' point of view, but incredible from Middlebury eyes. It started off inconspicuously, with Middlebury and Wesleyan splitting the singles half evenly, 3-3. Top-ranked den Broeder, Kotchoubey at number five and Richards at number six overpowered their foes en route to the singles deadlock. So moving into the second half of the match, all Middlebury needed to do was take two of the three doubles matches. Riding on the momentum of its double sweep in the Tufts match, the Panthers felt confident going in. It was not to be a walk in the park, however. Den Broeder

(continued on page 22)